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# *Life.1 Devils in the Process!*

## *Part 1*

“Hey, you! Wait!”

Late at night – I let out an angry scream while rushing through an abandoned building at night.

It was as a result of sudden orders from the Archduke arriving at Buchou's place. The details were: to eliminate a Stray Devil.

We headed towards an abandoned multi-store building on the town’s outskirts where the Stray Devil was hiding. As soon as we entered the building, we were welcomed with its attacks, and the pursuit started.

“This is the end!”

From Buchou, who was running at my side, the Power of Destruction gushed out of her hand, striking forward.

Doonn!

The brutal force ran through the abandoned building in the darkness, gouging the walls and floor of the corridor arriving at its end.

Instantly, several magic circles unfolded from the end of the corridor, trying to prevent the Power of Destruction.

Bakin! While the sound of something like glass breaking echoed, the Power of Destruction easily destroyed the magic circles trying to stop it.

“Kuu!”

I also heard a voice in pain. It seems like the enemy was also affected by the attack just now.

“Buchou, I'll go on ahead!”

Kiba, who appeared on our side in an instant, said this and leapt forward as the blade of his demonic sword glinted.

The spark of countless sword attacks repelled the darkness of the night. After that, Buchou confirmed that there wasn't any sound anymore and sighed.

“It seems like Yuuto has put an end to the enemy.”

Akeno-san too appeared from behind and regrouped with us.

“Ara ara, it's already over? While we were dealing with the magic beast released by that person Buchou and others took out the good part. Right, Koneko-chan?”

The one who appeared together with Akeno-san was Koneko-chan, who spoke while throwing a gigantic ominous flying insect that she was holding in her hand in the corridor.

“...It was weak.”

The insect that collided with the corridor started making a bubbling sound as it foamed and disappeared. It was the insect familiar released by the Stray Devil.

While Akeno-san and Kokeno-chan became the opponent of that thing, I and the others continued pursuing our target. Uugh, even when disappearing, that ominous thing does it weirdly...

“I don't know why, but this insect-san concentrated its attacks on my breasts.”

Akeno-san said this. An insect who aims at someone's chest...? Like those insects that jump at the fire in summer, but this one jumps at someone's chest?

“An insect that is like Ise-senpai.”

Koneko-chan murmured this while sighing in lamentation! I'm sorry, alright, for being an insect-like being!

“Hauu...an abandoned building at night is scary...”

All of a sudden, a frightened Asia popped out from behind Akeno-san and Koneko-chan. As it was Asia's first-time subduing a Stray Devil, she stood at the rearguard so that she wouldn't become a hindrance to Akeno-san and Koneko-chan while learning how to do it by watching.

“Everyone, it's already time. Well, let's go and see the face of the Stray-san.”

With Buchou at the front, we approached the place where Kiba cornered the opponent.

At the back of the corridor, a slender, built man wearing a robe kneeled while covering a wound on his shoulder. Kiba didn't take his eyes from him for even an instant as he aimed the tip of his demonic sword at the man.

Buchou took a step forward and asked with a fearless smile.

“Nice to meet you, Stray Devil-san. Checkmate. Or are you prepared to come at us without giving up?”

Hearing Buchou's words, the man raised his hands to prove that he couldn’t resist.

“No, I'll surrender. As expected, I have little chance if the opponent is the princess of the Gremory household.”

Heh – unexpectedly, he was obedient. I thought he would come at us with everything like a previous Stray Devil, Viser, and be beaten up by us...

“So you're okay with surrendering and leaving yourself to be judged by the Underworld, right?”

“...You have good breasts.”

The Stray Devil returned this at Buchou's question! This bastard, he was smiling in a detestable manner while staring at Buchou's breasts!

Buchou narrowed her eyes as she asked once again.

“You're going to surrender, right?”

“...Yes.”

Buchou's intimidation worked as the man nodded, but the nasty smile remained on his face.

“All right. Akeno, after detaining him, please transfer him to the Underworld with a magic circle.”

“Understood.”

While restraining the man with demonic power after hearing Buchou's order, Akeno-san said with a scary S face, [What pity, if you resisted even for a while longer, I would have enjoyed myself too...]

She bound the man with a rope made of demonic power as the rope showed demonic letters used to restrain. When she finished binding the man, a magic circle of teleportation unfolded below the man's feet. The light of the magic circle shone brightly at night.

In the end, everything ended like this. I didn't play an active role in the fight against Viser, the previous Stray Devil, so I worked hard to be of use this time, but...I didn't even use my Boosted Gear's [Boost] and [Transfer] abilities. I should have become a little stronger after the fight against the Phoenix. I'm still far from being compared with Kiba or Akeno-san. Hahaha…

While I was discouraged, I saw the man with an ugly smile disappearing from my view into the transfer magic circle, leaving while muttering these words:

"...I already did what I came to do…"

He disappeared after muttering that.

"...I already did what I came to do…is it?"

I whispered the meaningful last words left by the Stray Devil while preparing myself to take a bath in the clubroom.

We were free after dealing with the Stray Devil. After the fight with Riser Phoenix, our lives returned to normal as we lived peaceful days, but suddenly, we were entrusted with the order to deal with a Stray Devil. Then we dealt with it a while ago.

After completing the subjugation, everyone from the peerage showed relieved expressions as they headed home. Only I was unable to forget the last words left by that man.

He was okay with being captured after escaping from his master because he could complete what he wanted to do?

What is it that he wanted to do?

From what I've heard, he had been repeating his experiments night after night in that abandoned building, but...from that experiment

institution-like place, only documents that seemed important were sent to the Underworld as we destroyed the remaining installations.

At the very end, he leaked his thoughts about Buchou's breasts. That Stray Devil's words were stuck on my mind. The magic beast made by the Stray Devil was also aiming at Akeno-san's breasts...

Hmm – nothing came to mind as I thought about these things. Well, it's alright. I should just take a bath to wash out the tiredness of this day.

When I went down to the first floor and entered the bathroom...

"Ara, Ise. Are you going to take a bath too?"

I met with a half-naked Buchou in the changing room!? So it's time to bathe with Buchou!? Moreover, she was in a situation where she was already wearing only panties. Breasts! Raw breasts! I can even see the pink point at the top of it! What a beautiful sight! No, what timing!

Moreover, Buchou didn't show any signs of hiding herself even though I was seeing her naked! Like always, she seems to be okay with showing her nude body to me!

That's right; I completely forgot about that Stray Devil's words!

After breaking her engagement, Buchou started living at the Hyoudou residence. How should I say this? She forcibly started living at my home!

Since then, these kind of erotic situations started happening. Things like, when I woke up early in the morning, Buchou was sleeping on my bed, or when I was taking a bath, Buchou would enter without care! This kind of thing happens often!

For me, this is...the best kind of situation! There was no happiness greater than this, living together. But...almost all the time this kind of situation occurs, that person appears–

“Haah! Buchou-san and Ise-san are trying to take a bath together again!?”

It was the other girl living in my house, Asia-chan! Oooohhh, Asia! Her timing is always right on the mark when it comes to this kind of situation!

“Asia wants to bathe too? Then, if the three of us enter together, we won't waste any time.”

While showing a smile in this situation, Buchou said that to Asia and me!

I was seated with a towel around my waist in the bathroom as Buchou was scrubbing my back!

“As I thought, Ise is a man too. Your back is very wide.”

She said that kind of thing while washing me! My arms and legs too! The mirror in the bathroom was reflecting a full naked Buchou! Her skin! Her large breasts were shaking! She wasn't even trying to hide it!

It couldn't be helped that I would concentrate on Buchou's reflection in the mirror!

...A little more. I want her to do this a little more–

Buchou extended her hands to the frontal part of my body too.

“I'll wash the front too.”

–! This is bad! I shrank my body in an instant!

“Hey, don't hide it.”

Buchou was forcibly trying to destroy my guard!

Munyuu

–! This softness that I can feel on my back, could it be!? Oppai!?

Buchou stuck against my back while trying to destroy my guard! Damn it! The soft sensation of a woman's body is being transmitted to my body, and something terrible is about to happen!

“N-no! A-as expected that is...”

Even while I resisted, Buchou didn't back down!

“It's alright. You don't need to feel ashamed. I've already had a good look at Ise's naked body, so it's too late, right?”

So it's already too late!? That may be the case, but I'll wash at least the frontal part of my body! Or rather, there's one more person in this bathroom! The girl submerged in the bathtub, who since a while ago is observing us!

“E-even if you say something like that! Asia is here too!”

That's right, Asia was inside of the bathtub with a bright-red face while watching the situation!

“Hauuu! Ise-san and Buchou-san are washing each other while naked...!”

With only her face outside of the bathtub and a throbbing heart, Asia watched us with strong interest! Asia-chan was filled with interest in lewd things! The stimulus might have been too strong for Asia, who was raised in the church!

Turning her sight to Asia, Buchou stopped her hands completely and sighed.

“That may be the case. This skinship with my servant might still be a little too stimulant for Asia.”

It seems like she gave up. However, what is this intense regret that I'm feeling? Would it have been alright to let her wash the front too!? B-but, doing something like that in front of Asia is...! Damn it! If I were more resourceful, something more amazing might have happened...

While still feeling a strong sense of regret, I started washing the remaining part of my body. Then, I washed down the bubbles made by the soap.

When I finished washing, Buchou suddenly took my hand.

“That aside, If I don't draw out the power of the dragon in your left arm, soon it'll become the arm of a dragon again.”

Ah, so it's already that time. Yes, it's as Buchou said. To take Buchou back from Riser, I offered my left arm as the payment to the Sekiryuutei Ddraig and gained immense power. Due to that, my left arm became the arm of a dragon.

Thanks to Buchou and Akeno-san, my arm is normal now, but if the dragon power in my arm isn't taken out periodically and accumulates until a certain extent, it'll become an arm full of red scales.

“...You did something like this for my sake.”

Buchou murmured that while holding my left arm with a sorrowful expression.

...Buchou, you don't need to make this kind of face. I shook my head and said.

“Didn't I already tell you that I don't regret it? So Buchou, you don't need to worry about it.”

“Ise...”

Buchou’s eyes moistened as she strengthened the power holding my left arm. That's right, Buchou came back with me. There wasn’t happiness greater than this, right? It was well worth it to pay with an arm.

Then suddenly, the door of the bathroom opened and the one who appeared there was–

“Ara ara, did I interrupt you guys in this hot place?”

It was Akeno-san who was completely nude! My eyes jumped at her big oppai! A-Akeno-san’s raw breasts! As I thought, they are huge! She's equal to Buchou! No, she may be even bigger! Buchou became surprised at the arrival of Akeno-san.

“Akeno! Why are you here?”

Akeno-san replied while smiling.

“Ufufu, because I thought it was already time to draw out the dragon power from Ise-kun's arm. Moreover, since we just finished our job, I thought that he would be in the bathroom.”

As soon as she said that, Akeno-san scooped the hot water in the bathtub with a bucket, took a quick shower, turned around, and took my hand away from Buchou.

“Well then, let's draw out the power of the dragon in your arm.”

Akeno-san opened her mouth a little and put my index finger in her mouth! And started sucking it!

The way to draw out the dragon’s power in my arm was to suck it out directly by a Devil with high demonic power! Since my arm became

like a dragon, Buchou and Akeno-san started sucking the dragon power out like this!

Kuu, the inside of Akeno-san's mouth, is warm and slimy, yet soft. More than anything else, my finger became slimy by being licked by her tongue! Sometimes she would lick the middle of my finger, so it was irresistible!

Or rather, Akeno-san’s naked body was just before my eyes. Breasts, thighs! A nosebleed erupted endlessly from me! I was staring at it, fixedly! I'll definitely be cursed if I turn my back to this view!

I am saving it in my brain, saving it in my brain. It seems like I'll have an incredibly exciting night today!

“Fufufu, looks like you're feeling good, right? I'll suck it more.”

Akeno-san strengthened the power-sucking on my finger! She's an S! Akeno-san's S part is enjoying herself seeing my reaction!

My brain was about to melt! When Buchou took my arm back to herself, my finger which released from Akeno-san's mouth came back with a string of saliva connected with it; it was really erotic!

“It's my turn today!”

Buchou declared while raising one of her eyebrows in a bad mood. Indeed, since the last time, it was Akeno-san who did it, if we follow the order, this time it's Buchou's turn, but...

Then, this time Buchou started sucking my finger!

Suuuckk!

Uwaa! Inside of Buchou's mouth too is such an arousing sensation!

“Ufufu, jeez Buchou. But I also won't lose to Buchou.”

While saying that, Akeno-san once again stole my left hand from Buchou and put it inside her mouth–

“Wait, Akeno!”

This time it was Buchou! Like that, Buchou and Akeno-san started a dispute while stealing my left arm from each other and sucking it in the bathroom! The dragon power in my arm was completely sucked, and the situation became lighter; however, there was no sign of their battle ending, and it seemed that they would escalate further! Oh, my hand was being pushed and pulled here and there...! On the opposite side of pleasure, I was also feeling tired.

“Hauuu! Somehow this is really perverted!”

Asia was really excited while seeing this scene from inside of the bathtub, but...

Suddenly, Akeno-san asked her.

“Does Asia-chan want to try it too?”

Eeeeehh!? Will Asia join this war too!? What's going to happen to my hand!?

“It's a pity that Koneko-chan isn't here.”

Suddenly, Akeno-san murmured that, but...I envisioned Koneko-chan soaking in a bathtub in my brain sneezing cutely...well, if that happens, I'm likely to be blown away.

“Then I'll teach Asia.”

“No, I'll do it.”

“Jeez! Akeno! Just like this case, please don't intrude on it! I'm the [King] you know!?”

“Ara ara, to use your privilege as a [King] in this place just proves that you have no leeway, you know?”

“Mumumumu!!”

...Somehow Buchou and Akeno-san started quarrelling. Without knowing who of the two to follow, Asia tried to soothe them by saying this from the bathtub: [C-calm down, you two].

I think that this situation isn't very good. I'm sure that I'm going to get caught up in the fight of these two, and it'll become something terrible. It's an erotic and indecent situation, but I could feel that it was dangerous, so I sneakily left the bathroom not to be caught up in it!

## *Part 2*

The next day, I was melting my brain in my seat in the classroom. This is because I remembered the incident in the bathroom last night in my brain. However, I'm not willing to get caught up in the fights of those two onee-samas. Since those two are the strongest members of the peerage, if they were to go on a rampage, my body wouldn't last...

In fact, Asia, who came out of the bathroom after me, seemed quite exhausted...

Ah – but it was a really arousing night. Or rather, since Buchou started living in my house, this kind of lewd situation increased, right...? Gufufu, I'm so happy.

“Hey! Ise! Why are you making such a lewd face!?”

Matsuda appeared while hitting the back of my head; Motohama was also by his side.

Matsuda grabbed my chest while I was rubbing my head with narrowed eyes! His expression was one of wrath!

“Lately, you're often arriving at school together with Rias-senpai! What's happening!? Or rather, you guys are going back home together too, right?”

Motohama, too, was also quite persistent.

“That's right. No matter how much you guys belong to the same Occult Research Club, the suspicious raise in an explosive form when you guys come and leave school together. I even heard rumours that you guys were returning home while linking your arms together.”

Oh, it's about that. Well, we live together after all. So it can't be helped that we come and go in the same direction. Or rather, since

the incident with Riser, Buchou is more and more affectionate with me. Returning home while linking arms is one of these situations, but she gives me lap pillows or hugs me even at home! The blessing of being a servant came!

“Well, she's my onee-sama after all.”

When I said this while putting on airs, these two lewd guys clenched their teeth and shed tears of blood.

Fufu! Like this, I'll surpass you guys!

Then, after regaining control of himself, Matsuda said as if he remembered it just now.

“Which reminds me, do you know it? Lately, there are many girls of this academy who are staying home or going back early.”

...It was the first time that I heard about it.

“Why is that? This is my first time hearing it.”

“It seems that poor physical health limited to girls is occurring successively. When it was thought that it was some disease spreading widely, the people from the hospital said that it was just anaemia.”

Matsuda continued Motohama's explanation.

“The problem comes from here. The girls complaining of poor physical health all have a point in common. All of them are big-breasted girls.”

I raised a hysteric voice.

“L-limited to breasted girls? Is that for real?”

Motohama nodded at my question.

“It's me saying, the one who holds the data of all the girls enrolled in this school, so there's no error. They are all girls with outstanding proportions.”

Why only girls with outstanding proportions? Did some kind of new disease that only affects big breasted girls appear? Moreover, only limited to Kuoh Academy? From their talk, it seems that this disease didn't spread in the other schools...

–!

Suddenly, I had a flashback from the incident of that Stray Devil from the night of yesterday. ...About demonic beasts obsessed with breasts and the reason that a disease that caused poor physical health was affecting only big breasted girls...I feel like I caught up to something...!

...

Hmm, even if I rack my brain, the answer doesn't come. Should I ask Buchou during the lunch break?

Then, the lunch break came. I've come to the club room with Asia and picked up my bento, but...

“Yes, say anh~.”

Buchou picked up a piece of rolled omelette and brought it to my mouth while asking me to say [Anh~]. There's only Buchou, Asia, Akeno-san and I in the room. Kiba and Koneko-chan seemed to have something to deal with, so they went somewhere.

“A-anh~.”

While feeling confused, I opened my mouth and started chowing down on the rolled omelette. Sweetness, umami, and a moderate

saltiness spread in the mouth. Yeah, it's delicious! I was enjoying the handmade bento made by Buchou!

“Ufufu, it's delicious?”

Buchou asked with a smile, and I vehemently nodded, affirming it.

“Y-yes, it's delicious!”

“I see. I'm glad.”

Buchou seemed to be in a good mood. Lately, Buchou was waking up early to make bento for me. While I felt incredibly grateful on one side, on the other side, I felt timid. Asking myself if it was alright for her to do so much for me...but there's no doubt that I felt honoured and happy! No, this is the best! Having the woman that I fell for doing [anh~] for me is like something out of a dream!

Akeno-san, who was watching the lunch scene of Buchou and me, smiled meaningfully.

“Ara ara, you guys are already in heat at noon.”

“Uuh, I also made lunch...”

Asia said while raising a bento box different from the one she was using with teary eyes! How could it be! Asia-chan also made a bento for me!

“O-of course, I'll also eat the bento that Asia made.”

I received the bento box from Asia and quickly opened it. It wasn't to the extent of Buchou, but the interior was also colourful and vibrant. Octopus-shaped wieners and omelette were also the standard items. I carried it in my mouth. ...Oh, this is!

“Hmm! It's delicious!”

It wasn't flattery! It was really delicious! Or rather, this is...

“This is my mother's flavour. Did you learn it?”

To my question, Asia shyly muttered [Yes]. Ohh, I'm glad! She learned the flavour of the Hyoudou family. I see, so mother taught her. I envisioned my mother in a joyful mode teaching Asia how to make a bento.

“I'm glad. It was worth the practice to make it.”

Asia seemed relieved. Seeing this scene, Buchou chuckled a little.

“Asia too, well done.”

It seems that she felt pleasant with Asia making a bento box.

“It seems like I'll lose, but I-I don't want to lose.”

“I started later than you, but I won't lose.”

Saying that, both Asia and Buchou smiled bitterly. W-what is going on? Is there something going on between both of them?

I felt suspicious about their attitude when a brilliant source of light was reflected in the corner of my line of sight.

Looking at the room’s centre, the magic circle used for communication started shining as it drew a circle.

Confirming it, Akeno-san said.

“Ara, Buchou. The magic circle is, this is–”

“Eh, it seems to be the case.”

Buchou nodded as if she was convinced of something. In an instant, the light burst out, and something was projected from the magic

circle, the figure of a person. No, it was a 3D image of a silver-haired maid.

[Good evening, Ojou-sama].

It was Grayfia-san who greeted Buchou! I haven't seen her since she nursed me after the incident with Riser. Did she contact us using a magic circle? Grayfia-san? Did something happen?

Buchou asked this due to the sudden contact.

“Good evening, Grayfia. Did something happen?”

[Yes. It's about the Stray Devil subjugated by Ojou-sama last night].

–Stray Devil.

It's about the guy from last night. Grayfia-san continued to report about the Stray Devil from last night.

“—Then, that Stray Devil was an alchemist related to magic beasts, right?”

Hearing the explanation, Buchou asked Grayfia-san this.

[Yes. We received the testimony from the Stray Devil’s High-class Devil master and a confession from himself].

“Then what's the problem?”

[That Stray Devil released a synthetic beast – a Chimera on that town].

Hearing this, Akeno-san and Buchou's expression became a little severe. Synthetic beast? Chimera? Is it that creature that is a mess made of various monsters? From my knowledge, I could only think of that.

“What are the characteristics of the Chimera?”

[Yes, it's a Chimera made from a Beast Devouring Plant from the Underworld and a Dragon].

“Beast Devouring Plant?”

I bent my neck at the word that I've never heard. But Akeno-san answered my question.

“It's a huge plant in the Underworld who uses magic beasts as its nourishment.”

Ah, so that kind of dangerous thing is growing in the Underworld. It feeds itself using magic beasts. Is it some kind of youkai plant...? Scary, scary.

Hearing Grayfia-san's explanation, Buchou put her hand on her chin.

“That Beast Devouring Plant is a Chimera together with a Dragon...a Dragon as a Chimera is troublesome. Even under normal circumstances, dragons are already the strongest creatures...”

Dragons are the strongest creatures–. At the time of Riser's incident, it was explained that different from devils and angels, dragons are a mass of power and that one of them resides in my body...

[Then I'll end the communication with this. If we have any other information, we will contact you each time].

“Yes, I'll be relying on you.”

[Then, excuse me].

Grafia-san's 3D image disappeared with the magic circle after leaving these few words.

“Buchou, I have returned.”

Kiba and Koneko-chan, who had gone outside, returned.

“...I'm back.”

Seeing them, Buchou asked fearlessly.

This was because both Kiba and Koneko-chan had severe expressions on their faces.

“Good work, Yuuto, Koneko. Seeing that expression of yours, it seems like you guys found some harvest, right?”

Kiba nodded.

“Yes, we found it. The thing that is targeting the girls of this school–”

# *Life.2 Occult Research Club VS Breast Chimera*

Late night, at Kuoh Academy.

After receiving the report from Kiba, Buchou decided to wait until night to move. And then the late-night came, and we started moving.

Currently, we were advancing through the thicket that existed between the senior high school and college of Kuoh Academy. Kiba and Koneko-chan were leading. I, Buchou, Akeno-san and Asia followed after them.

“Then, Buchou also investigated that rumour?”

I asked Buchou while walking.

“Yes. After all, this school is managed by the Gremory household. Those who do unscrupulous acts at this school are worthy of death. That's why I had Yuuto and Koneko moving in the shadows.”

I see. Buchou already knew the information that I got from Matsuda and Motohama. And then she started her own investigation. As a result of the investigation, Kiba and Koneko-chan found the criminal. Did that mean he was in this thicket?

Kiba and Koneko-chan continued advancing when they stopped suddenly. It was a small open space in the thicket. There Buchou saw that and was shocked.

“This is...!”

What appeared before our eyes was a huge and grotesque plant looking thing! It had the appearance of multiple stems folded on each other, with big petals on the top. On the ground, countless roots were spreading around!

The central part glowed red and was pulsing.

“A monster plant? No, this is–”

When I followed Buchou's line of sight, at the centre of the big petals, something like the head of a dragon was there! That's a Dragon, right?! For the time being, I'd seen one inside my dream and that small Dragon who was Asia's familiar. That thing was similar to

Flame, ice, lightning. After releasing attacks with all kinds of attributes, a grim look was mixed in Akeno-san's smile.

“...It also has quite the resistance against blows. I can't feel a response from it.”

Koneko-chan also wrinkled her eyebrows at the toughness of the overlapping tentacles after releasing a big punch at it.

When Buchou's demonic Power of Destruction hit the tentacles, the target was returned to nothing in an instant, but its regenerative power exceeds that!

“It's too strong to be just a Chimera! It seems like it was extremely compatible with the human world’s air and soil and the vitality of this school’s students! I think that it's releasing more power than its original specs!”

Buchou was also astonished by it! Then the tentacles of the Chimera wrapped around Buchou's body! It wasn't just Buchou. It coiled around Akeno-san, Asia and Koneko-chan too!

“The t-tentacles are!”

“Ara ara, so they were lewd tentacles.”

The women were raised in the air! Buchou and Akeno-san tried to tear the tentacles, but it secreted some slimy substance making their hands slip so they couldn't display their powers!

–! In my line of sight, an outrageous scene was being unfolded!

With the sound of something melting, the uniform of the girls was collapsing!

“This tentacle...the mucus covering the surface seems to melt clothes!”

Akeno-san's breasts! Thighs! They were beginning to become exposed!

“...It's slimy and disgusting.”

“Hauuu, it's slimy and gross...even my clothes started melting!”



Koneko-chan was hitting the tentacles with her hands as if it was

Looking back, Koneko-chan, who pulled out a whole tree, was releasing an aura of anger with a wrathful expression.

“...Small breasts are a sin...? ...Small breasts are cruel...? I won't forgive you! I'll crush you!”

Buunnn!

Swinging the whole tree, Koneko-chan sent the Chimera's tentacles flying sideways! Scary! Koneko-sama became enraged by the Stray Devil's words!

“Auu, a-anyway, I don't have breasts as big as Buchou or Akeno-san!”

Asia too, somehow she looked frustrated with teary eyes! No no! You'll start from here, Asia-chan!

“Ise-kun! Could you leave Buchou and the others to me and attack its main body?”

Kiba said while cutting down the tentacles.

No, no, wait! Wait, handsome guy!

I stood before the Chimera and said as if covering it.

“Please, let this guy go! I think that this guy...is the best Chimera, able to realise every man's dream.”

Buchou became enraged after hearing my tearful and desperate complaint!

“What are you saying, Ise! Jeez! To think that your lewd switch would be turned on at such a time, my goodness!”

“Ara ara, this is troublesome.”

Akeno-san said this, smiling bitterly.

I continued covering for the Chimera even when it struck at my head with its tentacles and said.

“If we have this guy, we'll be able to resolve the problems of women who worry about their small breasts! And then, as the Stray Devil said, seeing these breasts, the men will stand! At least I'll stand! Yes, I'll become erect as many times as necessary for breasts!”

## *Extra Life. Prelude of Excalibur*

In a certain European country.

Due to an order from the Church headquarters, I, Shidou Irina and Xenovia went down that night to [subjugate a Stray Devil].

Since I was appointed as a warrior in the Protestant Church a few years ago, I have been exorcising evil spirits, Vampires, Devils, and other supernatural beings in the name of God.

It was only the other day that I was called to the Vatican, the home of Church warriors, for the first time in a while. There, I reunited with the Catholic female warrior Xenovia.

“Hey, Irina. It seems like we are going to become a team again.”

“Yes, it's undesirable, but it seems like we have an inseparable relationship.”

I met Xenovia a few years ago. She was a warrior from a different denomination but had the same aspirations as me. I'd heard rumours about her even before we met.

[Demon of Destruction], [Violence permitted by God], [Slashing Princess].

She had many aliases, but all of them told the stories about her battle style.

Before we met, I imagined her to be a woman with a wild appearance, but in fact, I found myself disappointed that she was just a cute girl when we met.

Indeed, her aggressive battle style stood out; to be blunt about it, no matter what kind of battle she was in, she would deal with it with

power. Maybe I was set up on her side to restrain her. However, it isn't like it's hard to deal with her–

“Irhina, tshis chake is delishious.” [1]

When I saw her stuffing her cheeks on a plate full of cake on our day off, I strongly realized that she was just a girl of the same age as me. She was a bit forceful, but when I called her attention, she listened to it properly. ...Although she ignores me sometimes.

As we deepened our relationship, we vowed to each other to fight for God as Excalibur users.

“Since we have two Excaliburs this time, we should be able to defeat the opponent without much trouble.”

Xenovia declared plainly.

We were visiting a harbour in a certain country because we decided to team up due to the emergency order [Stray Devil subjugation].

It was just [by chance] that we received this order. In fact, we came to this country due to another mission, so we were given another job after finishing that mission. In other words, a [Stray Devil] appeared.

Since we were near the place, we were given the order to exterminate it [by chance].

Since it was an order from the higher-ups, we couldn’t complain, but I wanted to shower early, so I sighed.

“...I wanted to shower early. Geez, those priests are rough at using people.”

Xenovia calmly said the thing that I was unable to say. I felt a little envious of that.

When we arrived at the harbour mentioned above, we felt a Devil's characteristic ki and suppressed our presences. It was a demonic power. We could feel the power handled by a Devil.

The Devil's demonic power gave a sensation of tingling at our sixth sense as if touching it. It would be alright to say that it felt like some kind of invisible feeling of dread was enveloping our bodies. Anyway, this disturbing atmosphere made me uneasy.

The demonic power of devils who hold evil emotions gave me strange chills through my body.

While hiding behind a factory in the harbour, we carefully proceeded to the place where the aura of demonic power was denser.

"...It isn't a High-class."

Xenovia murmured.

I felt it too.

It wasn't the demonic power of a High-class Devil. Even between Devils, those from the High-class were terribly problematic and dangerous existences. Above all, their demonic power waves boasted an extraordinary power that a half-hearted warrior couldn't compete with.

The devil lurking in such a harbour factory may not be a High-class Devil of a well-known family, but it was possible to be someone who had reincarnated from a Human being and ascended up to High-class and hid here.

Compared to the former High-class Devils of the 72 Pillars who took pride in their way of life as Devils, a High-class Devil reincarnated from a human had no hesitation in dealing with things in the human world.

Well, even if we were to explore the nature of the demonic power of the Devil this time, whether it was a Devil of the former 72 pillars or a reincarnated one, we couldn't feel the power of a High-class Devil coming from it. So I would say that it was a Middle-class or a Low-class.

To be honest, when dealing with a High-class Devil, you had to gather multiple church warriors. For us, a High-class Devil was a dangerous existence to that degree.

However, we couldn't be careless. Because of the characteristics they received from the [Evil Pieces], they were already entirely different from humans. And if they had a Sacred Gear in their possession, the difficulty would go up dramatically.

We arrived at the factory leaking miasma from the entrance, hid in the shadows, explored the surroundings with a night-vision scope, and then began the final confirmation on the spot.

Xenovia suddenly said when we were confirming the two-way rush.

“I wonder what kind of Devil we have this time. From the quality of the aura wandering around, I would say that it is either a Low-class or Middle-class Devil, but.”

“It seems that the identity is unknown, but he invites the women from the town at night to participate in some kind of ritual.”

“...Satanists, probably it isn't a sabbath, right?”

“Yes. Probably.”

If that were the case, the Church responsible to deal with that would have been moving. At least for now, it's said that it wasn't a sabbath. Perhaps, they were putting the women from the town under some suggestion and guiding them here.

Xenovia confirmed one more thing.

“From the talks, it seems like there's another one, on that side, right?”

That's right. It’s as Xenovia said. It seems like there were two [Stray Devils] to be dealt with in this region. We were entrusted with the one in the harbour.

“It seems like Dulio Gesualdo-san is responsible for the other.”

When I told her, she nodded as if in admiration and then raised the cross on her chest.

“To have the strongest warrior of the Church as his opponent, what an unlucky Devil.”

The other place was under Dulio Gesualdo, the strongest warrior in the church who happened to visit this place like us.

Xenovia and I weren’t his formal acquaintances yet, but regardless of his personality, his abilities were first-class. And he was called an exceptional warrior even if we go back in the history of the Vatican.

After all, he was appointed to subdue the High-class Devils alone. No matter how veteran, tough and strong a warrior is, if the opponent was a High-class Devil, they were sent in a team or duo, but he dealt with them alone.

...He's unique. Despite being a warrior, he had the permission to meet face to face with the Angels-sama (I've heard from the rumours that he receives orders directly from the Seraph-sama). In other words, it could be said that he lives in a different world from us in various ways.

–Well, let's leave this talk for another time. Now, we needed to subjugate the stray Devil. I focused on our current situation and said to Xenovia.

“As usual, I’ll go to the back door and set a barrier around the factory. After that, Xenovia rushes in from the front.”

It's simple, but it's a strategy easy to follow. I close the way of escape, and Xenovia rushes in; later, I rush in too, and we catch them all. We completed numerous missions in this way.

–Okay, it's time to work!

“–Don't worry, I’ve come out by myself.”

–!? We heard a disturbing voice from a third person from the skies.

When we looked up, a giant creature with a strange appearance was flying in the air. It was a huge butterfly...no, it was a monster with wings that reminded one of a moth. However, its head was the spitting image of a Dragon.

...A synthetic beast, a Chimera. Probably it's the fusion of a moth monster and a Dragon. It was the first time I'd seen this kind. It gave a different sensation from the ancient chimeras created by God and the other beings similar to them.

Looking well, on the back of its giant body, we could see the shadow of a person. It was a young man in a lab coat, like a doctor or a researcher. ...It seemed like he’s a human who was reincarnated into a Devil.

Because he was using a Chimera that we'd never seen, there was a high probability that he was an alchemist related to monsters.

On the spot, Xenovia and I took off our white robes and picked up our respective weapons. I untied a thread wrapped around my left arm and made it take the form of a katana.

–It was Excalibur Mimic. Following the will of the user, it could change to whatever form and shape imagined.

When I surpassed a certain standard as a warrior, I received a ritual to handle this Holy Sword Excalibur together with a blessing from Heaven. I received something called [Factor] in my body.

Due to that, I was able to handle this Holy Sword Excalibur. And even among those capable of using Holy Swords, only those whose [Factor] were compatible could receive the blessing of the Holy Sword Excalibur.

I felt happiness from the bottom of my heart when I received this Holy Sword. It’s an honour. Because just like my father, who was a Holy Sword user of the Church, I've become a Sword of God.

“Be quiet and accept the judgment of my sword.”

While saying this in a low voice, Xenovia got rid of the cloth covering her weapon and took a posture with the Holy Sword.

Her Holy Sword was the one which governs destruction; [Excalibur Destruction]. Moreover, she wasn't an artificial user like me, but a natural Excalibur user. It wasn't only Excalibur. She was a specialist in using all kinds of Holy Swords and also called a “Saint chosen by the Heavens.”

The moment he saw that we were holding Holy Swords, the face of the man on the Chimera’s back changed. The faint and sarcastic smile disappeared and turned into an awe-inspiring expression. Holy Swords were deadly weapons to Devils. By only seeing its form and feeling its aura, they probably start associating it with their death.

“T-that's a Holy Sword! Kuu...damn you, dogs of the Church! You've come here to interfere with my noble research...!”

The man sent instructions to the Chimera after leaking out grudge-filled words. For a moment, the Chimera, who was the fusion of a Dragon and a moth, raised a shrill voice as it started moving at an incredible speed in the sky.

...It's faster than I thought. It would be hard to hit it.

Xenovia and I followed its movements with our eyes and ears when we found the timing to attack it, and were about to do so–

“Take this!”

The man on the Chimera's back released flames made of demonic power at us! Moreover, the Chimera threw itself at us at high speed and came chasing!

“What?!”

Xenovia and I dodged it and rebuilt our postures.

“Fuhahahaha! It's not over yet! To think that you wouldn't be able to deal with this Chimera!”

The reincarnated Devil shouted this.

No, it was an opponent that we could deal with, but we knew that many of the techniques used by heretical alchemists were troublesome from experience. This Chimera might have something too, so we couldn't be careless.

Suddenly, the man turned his sight to our bodies. He looked at us as if licking our bodies and became enraged.

“W-what...it's...that vulgar mass of fat on your chest...!”

The man roughly said while pointing his finger to my and Xenovia's breasts.

...What? Eeeeee? Mine and Xenovia's b-breasts...? He means it by mass of fat, right?

This combat uniform, which we wore under the white robe while being made of a material with excellent defence, is a type that adheres to the body. That’s why the lines of the body come out clearly.

I felt embarrassed the first time I wore this, but since it was so easy to move during battles, I quickly became used to it and accepted it...

It seems like the man didn't like mine and Xenovia's breasts. What is going on?

The man ordered the Chimera in a fury.

“My lovely child! Release that! Let's remove those things hindering them!”

Hearing the man's order, the Chimera flew high in the sky and started mysteriously moving its wings. In an instant, something that looked like glittering powder began falling from the sky.

–Poison?

Xenovia and I immediately realized something was going on and covered our mouths and noses with our hands. The Chimera was probably releasing scales from its wings. If we were to breathe it, we didn't know what kind of effect it would have on our bodies.

I wanted to swing my sword to scatter those scales with the wind created by its momentum, but if the scales were to ride the wind and fly towards the town, victims would come out. I couldn't affect harmless people due to a thoughtless attack.

However, now we know about its weakness.

While it was releasing those scales, the Chimera’s movements became dull. When it started to release scales once again, it would be time to decide the fight. Let's leap at it at once and cut it in half.

Exchanging glances, Xenovia seemed to have the same thought, and without exchanging words, we nodded at each other.

The man burst out in laughter.

“Fuhahahaha! Those scales have the effect of shrinking the breasts of a woman if she were to breathe it! Listen! Big breasts are a great evil. Big breasts are a hindrance! Small breasts will be the ones to urge the change and revolution of this world! Gaps and sadness exist between women because of big breasts, and due to them, men are driven by an excess of sexual desire! Big breasts are the enemy! Small and lean breasts are the ideals that the world wants...!”

...I-I don't know what kind of comment I should say about this.

He was obsessively screaming like that for a long time. I-in other words, he brought women here, night after night, t-to do something about their breast size?

T-this...should I say that he's vulgar, or pitiful...? Hmm, I was troubled about how to deal with this from the bottom of my heart. It was my first time dealing with something like this.

Suddenly, I remembered the boy, who was my childhood friend when I still lived in Japan. That child also loved women's breasts. I wonder if he's doing well.

–! This isn't the time to remember this kind of thing.

The man raised his fist and continued his speech.

“The man who was the sworn enemy of my research also became a reincarnated Devil! With the wonderful skills of a Devil, he was trying to do evil research! He was trying to make the breasts of the women of the whole world bigger! That's outrageous! Then I had to create a being that denies all of him! And it’s this Chimera that makes it possible...! That's why I have no time to waste with you, dogs of the Church! You'll die here!”

It happened when the man lit his demonic power in his hand and was about to order the Chimera.

–Snow started falling on this harbour.

Speaking of which, I thought that the temperature was becoming lower and lower since a while ago. However, it should have been impossible to start snowing. It wasn't the season for this!

As we realized the snow and the temperature continued to lower, our breaths became white.

...What's happening? Was it some kind of abnormal phenomenon happening only around this area?

–! Suddenly, I remembered about Dulio Gesualdo. Speaking of which, I've heard something about this before. That Dulio Gesualdo was a warrior who controlled the skies.

If that's true, was this abnormal phenomenon also created by him? If that's the case, his true power far surpassed ours. If he could manipulate the weather, he was the same as a supernatural being.

The movements of the Chimera started becoming duller.

The sudden cold weather may have made it harder for it to move.

Even if it’s the Chimera of a Dragon, beings who are strong against heat and cold, it seems like its weakness to cold as an insect was stronger.

As if he realized something, the man looked in a different direction with a look of surprise on his face.

“Ku...! The reaction of the children that I released in that direction disappeared...?!”

The direction he looked at was probably the direction to where Dulio Gesualdo headed. For the man's words, it seems like things had already been settled on that side.

Then, let's end things here quickly!

“Let's capture him, Xenovia!”

After shouting to my partner, I changed the form of my Holy Sword to a whip and attacked the Chimera. The Holy Sword in the form of a whip wrapped around the Chimera and man’s body, sealing their movements.

Then Xenovia jumped up there and swung her sword upwards.

“–This is the end. I'll judge you under God's name!”

The sword strike released by Xenovia cut the Chimera in half splendidly–

“Ku...this is so mortifying.”

We captured the reincarnated Devil.

He leaked these words while being taken away by the Church warriors who rushed here. We didn't take his life. After all, we couldn't exorcise him until he explained the things he did in this town.

The Chimera's body was also taken away by the Church agents. We were the only ones who remained in the harbour.

Suddenly, I became concerned and confirmed my breasts' situation, but it seems like they weren't affected by the scales.

Because we reacted in an instant, it looks like we didn't breathe in enough scales to shrink them. But I was concerned about them, so when we got back to the headquarters, I think that I'll receive a thorough checkup.

I mean, since they grew until here, I would be shocked if they were to shrink.

"I guess that with this, the mission is complete."

Xenovia muttered so. It was already dawn, and the snow had stopped.

"Fufu."

Suddenly, I started laughing.

"Did something happen?"

Xenovia asked, puzzled.

"No, it's nothing."

I remembered about my childhood friend in Japan and laughed out loud. I mean, he was the reverse of this reincarnated Devil and only talked about big breasts. When we were little, he was so cute and innocent.

I was sure that he was alright and had become a splendid boy. I don't think that he would do vulgar things like the Devil of a while ago. After all, he's my precious friend in Japan.

I said this to my partner with a smile.

“Now, let's go back to the hotel, Xenovia. I want to bathe.”

“Yes, that's right, Irina.”

Let's meet again someday, Hyoudou Issei-kun. If possible, I might like it if you have become a cool guy!

**Translator's Notes**

↑ “Irina, this cake is delicious.”

# *Life 4. Devil Work's Practice Course*

## *Part 1*

This incident happened after school on a certain day—

The class was over, and there were only a few students left in the classroom.

I, Matsuda and Motohama were all sitting around a table, making dirty faces at each other.

“Look at this, gentlemen!”

Motohama opened his bag! A-and inside was–

“A-amazing!! Isn't this [Petal Rider Pinky VS Special Breast Squadron Niyuu Busters] that was immediately banned due to its extreme content!? You really were able to get it!”

Matsuda was excited while looking at the Porn DVD with a serious expression. I also was surprised! No way, it was a gem that was rarely seen on the market and was traded at pre-price among fans! It was a film that I'd always wanted to see!

“Fufufu, well, if it's me, I can get anything no matter how rare it is!”

Motohama said so with a proud face! You can be proud of this! You can be proud!

“As expected of Motohama-sensei! We'll have to hold an appreciation party!”

“Yes! It's as you said, Ise! Let's see it together on our next day off!”

I accepted Matsuda's proposal! Okay! Now I'll enjoy my holiday!

“Look at that, Katase. Geez, those three perverts are talking about something perverted again.”

“Let's quickly go to our club, Murayama. We'll be defiled if we breathe the same air as them.”

The two girls of the Kendo club said this, but...let's ignore them. It's just that a girl doesn't know the worth of this DVD.

“Hehehe, I'm looking forward to the holiday.”

I picked up the package and looked back at it.

Ever since Buchou moved to my house, I'd been getting away from this kind of pornography item. After all, she often came to my room under the name of “skinship with the servant”, so I had no time to watch pornographic DVDs!

Even though I'd come to live with Asia and had become more concerned about such things, the number of girls living with me had increased, so my time to enjoy myself had been steadily decreasing.

I mean, I couldn't show Asia and Buchou my appearance while I was watching porn DVDs, right!?

Living with the woman of your dreams was a wonderful and glamorous thing, but...as I thought, that is that and this is this...

As a healthy high school boy, I like to watch and enjoy porn DVDs!

When I sighed, Matsuda and Motohama stared at me with half-open eyes.

“...Hyoudou-shi, it couldn't be but are you thinking about Rias-senpai right now?”

“...You also thought about Asia-chan, right?”

These guys were always sharp at time like this! Their aura of jealousy seemed to be growing to the point where I could almost see it!

“W-well, calm down, guys. You know, it's hard for me sometimes to find the time to watch a gentleman's discs–”

Saying until then, I perceived a presence at my back.

Turning my back, it was Asia who was standing there! Somehow, she had a complex expression. ...C-could it be that she heard my talk with these guys...?

However, when Asia opened her mouth, her words were completely unrelated to that.

“...Hey, Ise-san. I want to consult with you about something...”

“The way to live as a Devil?”

Asia nodded when I asked back.

Asia was asking for advice from me. We left the classroom and went towards the back of the old school building. There, Asia asked for advice from me about the [Devil’s way of life].

Asia continued with a serious expression.

“Yes, lately I've come to feel uneasy if I'm living as a Devil properly.”

Well, even if you say something like that...

I also couldn't say that I'd come to understand the [Devil’s way of life]...

Moreover, originally Devils were beings that lived in the Underworld, right? I'd never heard or seen the lifestyle of someone living in the Underworld...

I said while scratching my cheek.

“Well, I mean, we are Devils reincarnated in the human world, so we are Devils born in the human world. If you don't ask Buchou, who was born in the Underworld, you won't know [the true way of life of the Devil].”

“That's right. That may be the case.”

Asia nodded, but even if we asked Buchou,

“We are devils who have their activities in the Human world. There is no problem if you follow the lifestyle here.”

I think she would reply like this.

“If that's the case, I wish I could at least do my Devil job and act like a Devil properly. But I think I'm not doing that either.”

To do the Devil’s job like a Devil? I did what I was told...and somehow did my job well, but...there were indeed times when I doubted whether I was acting like a Devil on the job.

“Hmm, if that's the case, wouldn’t it be faster to see and ask directly?”

“...What do you mean?”

I replied with a smile to Asia, who bent her neck with a puzzled expression.

“Nothing much; our comrades are devils, right?”

“You would like to observe...?”

Akeno-san murmured this while serving tea for us.

Asia and I waited in the club room for everyone to arrive, and when they did, we asked them,

–Can we watch how everyone works?

“Yes, Akeno-san. Asia and I, especially Asia, we are concerned if we are doing our jobs as Devils correctly.”

Asia nodded next to me.

Kiba said after sipping his teacup.

“But I'm sure that Asia-san's questionnaire about her work was quite favourable.”

“...She has a higher favourability than Ise-senpai and has a higher nomination rate too.”

It's like Koneko-chan said.

Asia had a high customer approval rating as a beautiful, innocent and airhead Devil, which would be impossible for a Devil. She also had many repeat customers.

Would she be able to do her work alone? At first, I asked myself that worriedly, but now that I saw that she was doing it properly, I felt relieved. Her customers were also formed of people who wouldn't force her to do anything weird, so Asia responded to their summoning while enjoying her job.

–Am I acting like a Devil?

This feeling must have grown stronger with each task she completed. I think it was very much like Asia, who was pure and serious to worry about that.

Well, the story of a former sister who was now a Devil was extraordinary.

Buchou, who was looking down at some papers at the table, said.

“I can understand Ise and Asia's doubts. Only a few days passed since both of you reincarnated, after all. Then you should arrange your

work schedule so that you can observe Akeno and the others at work.”

“I-is that alright?”

Buchou nodded with a smile at my question.

“Yes, everything is a learning experience. You can learn from the work of Akeno and the others, but don't interfere with the work of your comrades, okay? Don't bother the customer too, okay?”

Akeno-san, Koneko-chan and Kiba smiled at Buchou's words! We received an OK from all of them!

After Asia and I looked at each other's face, we replied, [Yes!].

## *Part 2*

“Ora? Isn't this Hyoudou-shi? Are you together with Koneko-chan today?”

That's what Koneko-chan's regular customer – Morisawa-san said when he saw me appear from the magic circle with Koneko-chan.

“Yes, I was wondering if I should observe Koneko-chan's work today. I won't bother both of you, so please, could you let me stay in the corner of the room?”

“Well, I'm also under Hyoudou-shi's care from time to time, so I don't mind. Did Asia-san also come in response to my summon?”

“N-no, like Ise-san, I've also come to watch Koneko-chan working today.”

Speaking of which, did Morisawa-san have any contact with Asia? When she first started working with us, she used to work with Koneko-chan as support. I think she said he called her at that time.

Morisawa-san seems to hold a cosplay photo session every time he calls Koneko-chan, but will he do that today too...?

Just as we were about to see how Koneko-chan worked, Morisawa-san took something out of his storage case.

“Koneko-chan! Why don't you have a go with me at this one that's just been released!”

What Morisawa-san thrusts forward with enthusiasm was a game!

Ah, I also knew this game! It was [Super Street Fighters 4]! I think it was Matsuda or Motohama who said that it was a fighting game, with challenging game controls that no one would want to play for

the first time, but for those in this field, it was a game that they would love so much that they would hold tournaments.

“I'm still playing it a lot at arcades. In the place where I'm from, I'm recognised as [Mori, The Diagram Breaker] ...Fufufu, Koneko-chan! Let's play!”

“...Bring it on.”

Like that, they turned on the console and started playing.

Morisawa-san was using a real arcade stick controller. While Koneko-chan was using a...normal pad, but...

A few minutes later–

“...It's my victory.”

Koneko-chan was the one who won! I was not that good at fighting games, but even to the untrained eye, the character controlled by Koneko-chan showed some fantastic moves! Combos on the house of a 100 weren't things that could be seen every day!

When it came to Asia, who had zero contacts with games, she was still wondering what they were doing, as [???] marks floated over her head, but even so, she gave her all as she continued to watch Koneko-chan working.

After that, they played many times, but Morikawa-san didn't win against Koneko-chan even once.

“This is impossible! I-I can't believe that all my characters have been completely defeated!”

Morisawa-san hugged his head as he received a shock.

“...The integration between your thoughts and reflects aren't good enough.”

...So Koneko-chan was this good with games...I'd seen an unexpected side of her.

After observing Koneko-chan at work, Asia and I went to see Kiba at work.

“Ara, Kiba-kun. So you've come. Thank you.”

What awaited us when you flew through the magic circle with Kiba was an onee-san!

She was dressed in a suit like an office worker and was quite beautiful, but her whole body showed that she was somewhat tired. I was not sure what to make of it. But you can also feel a sensual atmosphere coming from her.

Kiba saw her and smiled, saying.

“Hello, Mika-san. Long time no see. Is your work going well?”

“Yes, thanks. I'm sorry, but I wonder if I could ask for the usual..?”

The onee-san said that and took off her jacket! T-this, could it be...? What is it that you guys always do?! I was expecting an erotic atmosphere, but–

“Could you make supper? I bought the ingredients on my way home...”

The onee-san pointed to a shopping bag on the table and collapsed into the room!

“A-are you alright!?”

Asia rushed towards the onee-san and healed her with her Sacred Gear.

“You don't need to worry; she’s alright, Asia-san. Mika-san is in the middle of an important project right now, so I think that she has been working to the limit and ran out of energy. Let her sleep for a while.”

Kiba borrowed the onee-san's apron, hanging on the wall next to the kitchen, and headed for the kitchen. Then he took out the ingredients from the shopping bag that she had bought and began to cook!

PiYo
PiYo

“When Mika-san is working on a big project, she can't maintain her lifestyle or eat as well as she used to. This is why she calls me and asks me to cook for her at night.”

While explaining that, Kiba used a knife skillfully, and with the dexterity of a chef, he wielded pots and fry pans. He looks like a hired, handsome young chef!

“Y-you, so you can also cook.”

“Well, yes. I get a lot of requests like this. I was taught a lot by Buchou, Akeno-san and learned a lot while cooking in my way in my time here.”

“...Isn't a handsome man who also knows how to cook invincible?”

When I murmured that, he said, [Did you say something?] while looking back at me with a smile on his handsome face.

Damn it! The picture of a handsome man standing in the kitchen is bound to be perfect! He's humming a tune while enjoying himself cooking! ...However, the smell of the food wafting through the air had a pleasant aroma.

After a while, Kiba's supper was ready!

Udon noodles with the aroma of Japanese soup stock and ume plums in the egg broth was soothing to a tired body!

Tenkasu, sesame seeds, and chopped nori (seaweed) on top of the udon look delicious...!

I had always been curious about Kiba's work! I'd heard that he was often called upon by beautiful women, so I was jealous and wanted

to know what he was doing. ...I was sure that he was doing some kind of naughty request. But it was a serious Kiba-like job.

“Mika-san, the supper is ready.”

Kiba woke up the onee-san gently. She opened her eyes and crawled toward the table.

“T-thank you, Kiba-kun! Itadakimasu! Hmm, as expected, it's delicious! It's permeating through my tired body!”

The onee-san ate the supper as if it was delicious; seeing that, my stomach growled.

Hmm, this observation wasn't good for my stomach. When I was thinking about that, Kiba also served supper for us.

“This is for Ise-kun and Asia-san. As compensation for this request, I thought that making food for the both of you to eat tonight would be enough.”

Kiba said so with a wink! Damn! What a handsome bastard! I couldn't help but think that his work and his compensation were flawless!

“Uuh! I-itadakimasu!”

Even though I felt defeated by the handsome guy's work, Asia and I ate supper.

...Kiba's handmade food was delicious! This was so frustrating!

With this, Asia and I finished observing Kiba's work, which I was curious about.

Finally, our [Queen] and Fuku-buchou, Akuno-san, showed us how she works.

It was the CEO-san's office of some company that Asia and I arrived along with Akeno-san. The room had a desk for the CEO-san, a table and a sofa to receive guests. Looking at the city's night view from the all-glass wall overlooking the outside view – was a dignified-looking middle-aged man!

I-I wonder if he's the CEO-san of this company.

After all, when it came to Akeno-san's class, the CEO-san of a top company summoned you.

"Ara ara, CEO-san. What kind of request do you have today?"

"Well, Akeno-kun. Sorry for everything. I thought that I would like to be under your care today too."

The CEO-san said with a serious expression.

B-be under your care today too...? C-could it be that she has been asked to assassinate an executive of a rival company? This kind of big and dangerous request...?

"Fufufu, so it's like that. That's easy."

Akeno-san smiled thinly! Somehow, she had a fearful S expression! It feels like some kind of dark deal was concluded!

"Asia! Finally, we may be able to see the real work of a devil!"

"Y-yes! Ise-san, I'm afraid, but t-this is also for my life from now on. So by all means, I think that it'll become a good reference!"

While swallowing spit, Asia and I continued watching their conversation, but–

"Aaaaaaaahhh! That's good! So good! T-there, there feels goooooddd!"

What suddenly started at the CEO-san's office was – it was a situation where Akeno-san was giving a foot massage to the CEO-san who was barefoot!

“Ara ara. It seems like you're exhausted, CEO-san. Ufufu, I'll take a lot care of you tonight.”

Akeno-san said as she stimulated the sole of the CEO's foot with her fingers! For some reason, she was wearing a Miko outfit!

Akeno-san strengthened the pressure of her finger a little, but the CEO had an entranced expression!

“Aaaahh! What exquisite finger-technique! This is it! This kind of massage that's good! It hurts! However, it feels so good! But it hurts!”

The CEO-san was feeling feverish about Akeno-san's finger-technique!

“Ufufu, this CEO-san always calls me to give him a foot massage when he accumulates stress to the limit. He uses my massage to let steam off like this.”

Akeno-san explained while putting even more strength on her fingers! She showed the expression of a sadist while seeing the expression of the CEO!

Uwaaaaaa! How could this be! Akeno-san was enjoying this!

“Aaaaaaahhh! My Queen! More, push it moreeee! Uhyooooooooo!”

“Ufufu, I'll push it as much as you like! This trash CEO! If your employee was to see you in this appearance, I wonder what they would think!?”

“Please, bully me more with your words!”

Akeno-san was also in high spirits, and the CEO was enjoying the best foot massage!

...I wonder if I have to learn how to do a foot massage?

It was a sight that made me wonder.

## *Part 3*

“...Somehow, a Devil's job seems so mysterious and so normal...?”

Asia declared with a bit of troubled expression.

After seeing the three of them at work, we remembered about it in the clubroom.

Koneko-chan was playing games with Morisawa-san, Kiba made supper for an exhausted office worker-san, and Akeno-san gave a foot massage to the CEO from somewhere.

Is this the job of a devil...? Well, our work wasn't that different from theirs.

“It wasn't that different from our jobs. Being an opponent in a game, making supper, and there was massage too.”

“Yes, you're right. I've also played cards with people who have summoned me before...”

We started worrying even more. I thought that it would be alright if we did some kind of evil transaction in this slightly dark club room, but, in the end, is the type of job we'd been doing until now the style of the current Devils?

No, it seems like Asia's worries weren't cleared yet, so let's investigate a little more.

”Asia, what do you think of us investigating the living way of a Devil a little more? For example, watching everyone's usual lifestyle, or how do they pass the holiday!”

“Y-yes!”

In this way, Asia and I decided to follow everyone on their holiday, but...

Koneko-chan’s case–

“...Gluttony challenge, please.”

I wondered what she would do on holiday, but she went into a restaurant and took on a gluttony challenge! Of course, she won the challenge and was successful in getting the prize!

Next, it was Kiba's case–

“On my days off, I read books in the library and rent films in the rental shop.”

This handsome guy was in the library reading mythical and history books. ...How should I say this? Even in his private life, he's all serious.

Lastly, it was Akeno-san's case–

“Ufufu, I'm shopping in the city on holidays.”

We headed out to the city together with Akeno-san. The plan was to visit a shop for clothes and general stores. I was holding the shopping bags and was enjoying the shopping for girls with Akeno-san and Asia.

...Everyone's way of passing the holiday was so normal! It wasn't different from a human.

Would we get something that could clear Asia's worries with this?

After finishing our shopping, we entered a coffee shop and sighed.

“Ufufu, thank you for tagging along with my shopping today, Ise-kun, Asia-chan. Then, did you understand what the lifestyle of a Devil is? We would be happy if our work and lifestyles were of some help...”

Even if you say something like that...Asia and I looked at each other's face as we were troubled about how to respond.

Akeno-san smiled, seeing that.

“Since we are living in the human world, the lifestyle of a Devil wouldn't be much different from that. Even the contents of the contracts are almost the same as those that Ise-kun and Asia-chan usually do. But that's right...Rias, no, it might be helpful if it's Buchou's job.”

“What do you mean with that?”

I asked, and Akeno-san replied after sipping her teacup.

“A request so great that it calls for Buchou, who is a High-class Devil and the [King] of our Gremory peerage, that is a request of great importance.”

I see. To understand a Devil, it would be good if we watched the work of our master.

The next day, we asked Buchou about that.

“Yes, I had the hunch that it was about time for you to ask me that.”

After school on that day, when Asia and I talked with Buchou about the talk we had with Akeno-san yesterday, she replied like that.

“I thought that just by seeing Akeno and the others work and their personal life, it might not be enough to clear the doubts of both of you. That just shows how peaceful it's the life and work of the Devils of this time. –However, there are calls like when Ise was reincarnated too.”

That's right. I was reincarnated after being involved in an incident with a Fallen Angel. ...Being a Devil meant that there were incidents

like that too. Buchou approached me and rubbed my cheek with her hand. Ah, Buchou's hands are the best!

“It's okay. After a long time, we have a slightly big job tonight. It was addressed to me. So just watch it from the side.”

A job for Buchou?

“It's alright for us to see a job addressed to Buchou?”

“Yes, of course. After all, you and Asia are my cute servants. And as your [King], I have to show to you what it is a Devil. Follow me.”

Yes!

Asia and I replied at the same time! Ooh! Buchou's job! It can't be helped that I would become interested!

“It's alright for us to go together too?”

“...I'm interested in Buchou's job.”

“Ara ara, if that's the case, let's all go together. Right? Rias.”

Kiba, Koneko-chan and Akeno-san had also asked to go together!

“Yes, let's all go together then.”

Thus, Asia, I and the others went to see Buchou at work–

## *Part 4*

The destination where I jumped through the magic circle with all the Gremory peerage members was a certain museum. Things such as the pyramid model, a mysterious stone monument and ancient ornaments were displayed in it.

Oh, I know this place. I'd visited this place before for experiential learning when I was in the upper grades for elementary school. It dealt with ancient civilisations in Asia.

“Hello, Gremory-san. Long time no see. I'll be under your care this time.”

It was a middle-aged man who greeted us. His hair had a mixture of white, and he used glasses. He had quite the soft demeanour and an intellectual aura about him.

When she saw the man, Buchou smiled.

“How do you do? Professor. I've come to fulfil your request.”

The man's face lit up when he heard that.

“Thank you very much! ...And who are those people...?”

The man looked at us.

“Yes, these are my peerage Devils. I thought I would need some help today.”

“Oh, so they are Gremory-san's peerage Devils? This is very interesting. I'm sure that the researchers of this field would be excited to know that the next head of the prestigious Gremory family, who is a member of the 72 Pillars and has also produced a Maou, has made a peerage.”

The man looked at us with gaze curiosity as his glasses shined. I wonder if devils are subjects of research for archaeological researchers...I think that they have such details, that's why they contacted us, Devils.

Buchou introduced us to the man.

“Everyone, this is Professor Nishiura. He studies ancient civilisations around the world. He's also familiar with the Devils.”

“If you unravel the ancient civilisation, you will reach the evil beings, Devils. And that's how we came to be in contact with you in this way.”

Hmm, so did you come to deal with devils as an extension of your study of ancient civilisations? The details sound good and all, but if an exorcist was to find it, this person would be in trouble, right?

“So Nishiura-san, How is that thing doing?”

Buchou asked.

“Yes, then come this way. Well, I'm done with that.”

The professor led us to the back.

We, the Gremory peerage, were ushered into the back of the museum.

It was a large floor with a lot of expensive equipment. In the middle of it was a sarcophagus! The expensive equipment was connected to the coffin by cables.

Ooh! Indeed, that coffin had an atmosphere as if it had something inside! There were cracks all over it.

Were these ancient hieroglyphs? Ancient hieroglyph-looking things were engraved all over the coffin. I couldn't read it at all.

Buchou looked at the coffin and narrowed her eyes.

“...So this is the coffin that you've mentioned. Indeed, as the professor reported, a not-so-nice aura is leaking from the coffin.”

I-is that so? I couldn't see it well; however, I’ve indeed been feeling some weird chills since we've entered this room. Next to me, Asia said too, [Somehow, I'm having chills]. It seemed like she was feeling a not-so-good thing.

“This coffin has just been excavated from an archaeological site. It is a precious historical heritage, however...”

The professor continued with a gloomy face.

The researchers who studied the coffins became frightened when they fell ill with mysterious diseases or had unexplained accidents, and many of them had to stop working for a while. Perhaps that is why research on this coffin didn't progress. That's how this coffin came to my hands.

“...It may be a curse from the coffin.”

Koneko-chan said something like that. Really?! A curse!?

“Fortunately, I was acquainted with a Devil – Gremory-san, and I thought it would be a good idea to have her do some investigation on it before I started my work. Every man knows his own business best, but in this case, it definitely would be better to let a devil investigate it.”

“It was the right decision, professor. It would be wiser to leave these things to us.”

The professor said, pointing his finger at the lid of the coffin.

“Look at this part. It's a hieroglyph, but...”

Everyone looked attentively at that part.

...There were two round drawings...it looked like breasts. Wait, what the hell am I thinking! What am I going to do if I start pursuing eros even in hieroglyphs!

“This is what's written here, [Only a beautiful demoness with abundant breasts can awaken me from my slumber].”

....

H-hey, what the hell is that!!! A beautiful demoness with abundant breasts!?

That is, in other words, a big-breasted onee-chan, right!?

The professor raised his glasses and said straight out.

“In summary! He wants to be woken up by a big-breasted Devil woman! The master of the coffin said so!”

“What a horrible coffin!”

I couldn't help but tsukkomi! I mean, what the heck is this?! If just the desire of wanting to be woken up by a beautiful woman, I could understand! It would be quite the mystical experience to be woken up by a demoness! However, this hieroglyph saying that the master of this coffin wouldn’t wake up unless it were by a beautiful and big-breasted Devil woman was just crazy!

“By the way, the scholars who have been cursed so far have all been filthy middle-aged, ugly men. They must have cursed due to that.”

“Is that why they were cursed? You don't want them to touch the coffin, do you!?”

It happened at that time. Due to the lights of the room, Buchou's shadow touched the coffin–

The moment the shadow of her breasts overlapped with the round drawing on the lid of the coffin, the sarcophagus made a loud [gogogogo]!

“Ooh! As I thought, the coffin was opened due to a Devil woman!”

The professor became overjoyed!

This coffin opened due to the shadow of Buchou's tits! What the...!?

The lid of the coffin continued to open, and mist spurted from the inside! When the coffin was opened entirely, a mummy wrapped in bandages appeared inside.

On its head was a crown that looked like something a pharaoh would wear! In its hand was a suspicious cane! And its face was dried up! It was the perfect image of a mummy!

But the mummy was lying in the coffin, with its eyes sockets glowing! I gazed at that light!

Then in that instant–

My body stopped moving as if I had been bound by something, and my mouth started moving by itself.

[Who is the one who woke me up from my slumber?]

A low male voice came out of my mouth! What the hell is this!? What's going on?! I c-can't move my body!

“It isn't Ise-san's voice!”

Asia was shocked! Ah, I feel the same! Or rather, I can't speak! I can't even move the tip of a finger!

“Don't tell me he had his body taken over by that shaman mummy?”

Kiba said such a thing! Really?! Am I being controlled by this mummy bastard?!

Buchou stood before me.

“I was the one who woke you up. Nice to meet you, mummy man-san. You're awake, right? Moreover, the moment you woke up, you instantly possessed the body of my cute servant. –Then professor, who is this person?”

“Yes, the hieroglyphs in the coffin indicated that he was a famous shaman within the ancient Egyptian sphere of influence.”

Hearing the professor's explanation, the mummy said through my mouth.

[Indeed, I am Unas. I am a high priest and a shaman. I thank you for waking me up. What is your reason for waking me?]

“Yes, I would like to do some research on archaeology – your period, and I would like to ask for your help. Please, can you help us?”

The professor asked earnestly.

My body moved of its own accord again, took the cane out of the bedridden mummy's body and spun it skillfully. Then thrust the cane at the professor.

[It's a pity, but I can't do that. My body is cursed. Due to that, I can't show all my power.]

S-so it was like that. Or rather, I don't care what you say, just give me back my body, you mummy bastard! Even though I was complaining inside of my mind, the mummy man didn't show any reaction!

Hearing the mummy's words, Buchou said.

“A curse...from the looks of your body and the aura you release, it seems that a Devil has cursed you. It's a little embarrassing that a shaman has been cursed.”

[That's painfully true. I tried to summon a High-class Devil, but...the Devil I was able to summon by chance was a relative of the Archduke Agares. At the time, the Devil was too powerful for me to negotiate with. So I was touched by her anger and ended like this. More than half of my body and spells were sealed, so I had no choice but fall asleep for a long time].

Isn't the Grand Duke that important place that asks us to take down Stray Devils?

Buchou narrowed her eyes.

“I see, the Archduke, is it? The Archduke is the most prestigious house after the Great King and the Maou. If you were to anger the Archduke, you’d receive an equivalent punishment.”

[As long as this curse isn't lifted, I can't cooperate. Moreover, I won't return the body of this Devil].

Eeeeeee!? Really!? You won't return my body?! I, I have nothing to do with this! Your loss is the reason! Give back my body!

Buchou sighed, then asked.

“Professor, would it be better to lift the curse?”

“Y-yes, if that is possible.”

Buchou nodded hearing the professor's answer.

“Understood, mummy man-san. You called yourself Unas, right? To fulfil the desire of the client and to get my important servant back, I'll lift the curse upon you.”

[Thank you. I'll be under your care].

The mummy replied immediately.

“Then, what do I need to do?”

When Buchou asked this – this guy looked at her breasts! This, he's definitely staring at her breasts!

Without taking his eyes away from her breasts, the mummy man said with my mouth.

[I have three curses placed upon me. The power of a beautiful Devil woman is necessary to lift these curses].

Buchou asked back after hearing the explanation of the mummy man.

“Three?”

[Yes, three. With the cooperation of a young female devil, I can lift those three curses].

“What kind of dispel will be used?”

Hearing Buchou's question, the mummy moved my body and started searching for something in the coffin. –What came out of the coffin was!

[Could you wear this costume and dance for me? That's the way to dispel the first curse].

What my body took out of the coffin was a belly dancing costume! But the top and bottom of the outfit were made off with a minimal amount of fabric!

My body thrusted it towards Buchou.

[I want you to wear this].

Buchou looked a little troubled! H-however, this could be a delightful situation!

[If you were to wear this and dance, I'm sure that the curse will be dispelled! Absolutely!]

The mummy emphasized! ...Somehow, I couldn't help feeling that there's something erotic behind the words...

"..."

Koneko-chan narrowed her eyes and looked here with a suspicious expression. It seems like Koneko-chan felt something.

Buchou sighed and then nodded.

"Understood. Then I just need to wear this and dance, right?"

Thus, the first dispel ceremony started.

Buchou wore the dancer costume and started dancing the belly dance to the light music that rang out of nowhere.

Because of the small fabric area, every time she danced, her tits and buttocks were about to fall off!

But Buchou showed us her skills in the belly dance! As expected of Buchou! She can do everything! I'm sorry, but the sight of her dancing with a bit of shyness just makes me so excited...!

[T-this is w-wonderful...]

Through my body, the mummy man was focusing his eyes on Buchou's dance – no, the shaking of her breasts and butt!

T-this guy, as I thought, he has secondary intentions...! However, thank you very much! Thanks to you, I can see Buchou's breasts and butt as much as I want!

“...This is suspicious!”

Since a while ago, Koneko-chan had always been staring here! She's insightful as ever!

When Buchou had been dancing for about fifteen minutes – the coffin went through some changes. A magic circle appeared on the coffin, and it just fell apart. At the same time, a black blur was ejected from it.

“It seems like the magic circle that was dispelled just now was something from the Archduke.”

[It seems like one of the curses of Agares was dispelled. You have my gratitude, red-haired woman].

According to this mummy man’s story, it seemed that one of the curses had been dispelled by Buchou's dance. Two more to go.

Next, the mummy man looked in Koneko-chan's direction.

[...About the way to dispel the next curse, but the kiss of a Devil woman is necessary. Especially you, little woman, you've been giving me hot looks for a while now, haven't you?]

The mummy man said this, but...it's different; it isn't like that! She's only looking at you because your actions are too suspicious! You've got it all wrong!

“...I'm just looking at you to discern if it's your gaze that's perverted or Ise-senpai's.”

[No, it's different! I can feel it! Your passionate eyes! Okay, the next one to dispel is you! Now, let's kiss!]

The mummy man said as he moved my body towards Koneko-chan! There was no hesitation in his steps!

As I thought, t-this guy was suspicious! Or rather, wasn't he just a pervert?

...Kuu! If things continue like this, I would end kissing Koneko-chan! That was good in its own way, but this wasn't going to work, and it was just a punch line for me to be sent flying...no, however, in the unlikely event that she does so, Koneko-chan would hear his wish, and we'll kiss...!

He stuck out my lips and approached Koneko-chan–

“...Don't come closer. You’re disgusting.”

Donn!

A relentless, sharp straight punch was shot to my face! It's obvious that this would happen~!

“Aah! Ise-san, that's dangerous!”

Asia rushed towards me, who was about to fall due to the punch’s impact.

Kiss. Asia's lips touched my cheek!

Although it was a c-coincidence, Asia kissed my cheek! I'm so lucky!

At the same time, once again, a magic circle appeared on the coffin and was destroyed.

[One more! If we release the last, I'll completely recuperate!]

The second curse was dispelled successfully due to Asia's kiss on my cheek! W-wouldn't something terrible happen if all the curses were to be dispelled? We were trying to awaken someone we shouldn't...!

The mummy man moved my body, and this time – he looked in Akeno-san's direction!

[The last dispelling method is for me to bury my face in the abundant breasts of a woman! This is the most challenging dispelling method. However, if it's the current me, I can do it! If it's the current me, it's possible!]

The mummy man started running with my body. He was trying to rush towards Akeno-san!

T-this guy! He's trying to jump at Akeno-san and bury his face in those abundant breasts!?

Isn't that okay!? Isn't that the best!? That's the romance of man!

However, I can't let you do so! It's dangerous to free such a dangerous guy again! Moreover, I can't forgive you for trying to revive using Akeno-san's breasts!

I managed to muster up the courage and sharpen my spirit! Then...I tried to stop my body from heading for Akeno-san!

[...Kuu!]

The mummy man moved my body, but – I slowed those movements down! Ooh, my solid will was working! Taking the chance, I tried to move my mouth!

“...C-can you hear me, everyone! A-as we thought, this guy's dangerous!”

[What are you doing, you bastard! After a while, you would be released too, you know!? Moreover, weren't you enjoying all of these dispelling methods!?]

This time he said this through my mouth!

“...No! Y-you're a...pervert! In any case, even if you were to come back to life, you're nothing more than a good-for-nothing shaman,

right!? K-Koneko-chan! If it's you, you can tell, right? T-this guy was looking at all of you with an unbelievable lewd face, right?!”

That's right. If it's Koneko-chan, she should have been able to see through this guy's real intentions! Because you're the first to notice!

“Ise-senpai always has a lewd face.”

“Of course~.”

That's right! I always have a lewd face! No, that isn't what I mean! However, the mummy man’s will was strong too, so he continued moving towards Akeno-san a step after another.

[I-I'll hold those breasts! I'll revive with those breasts...! Because there are breasts just right there...!]

What a lewd power! H-he could rival me! Isn't this guy an absurdly lewd shaman!?

“Ara ara, we are in trouble.”

Akeno-san also didn't know what to do!

However, I can't let this guy have Akeno-san's breasts!

[...Kukuku, listen, boy. Don't you want to know how good would it feel to bury your face in those breasts?]

What did you say...? Through my eyes, Akeno-san's bountiful tits flowed into my brain! ...D-don't think about that, I! Akeno-san's breasts, I'll...!

“...Kuu!!”

[...Guuhh!]

It happened when my willpower wavered! I stumbled on the spot, and my body flew towards Akeno-san–

“Aahh! Ara, ara, Ise-kun...you're so bold.”

The best softness was transmitted to my face. –Aah, this is heaven.

My body fell, and finally, I flew into Akeno-san's chest.

In that instant, the freedom of my body was restored!

A black blur slipped out of my body and returned to the coffin. At the same time, the last magic circle appeared from the coffin and shattered.

...A large amount of black mist began to emanate from the coffin.

“...The evil aura is becoming stronger.”

Koneko-chan murmured with a serious expression.

That's right, now even I could tell, I was feeling the pressure coming from the coffin!

[Fufufu!]

The mummy man's body which was lying in the coffin, started to rise as it laughed.

The bandages on its face were released, and its mummified face was becoming youthful, just like when the man was alive.

[Fuhahahaha! The Great Shaman, Unas, came back to life here! Good work, my Devil friends].

What appeared there was a young man, with the same crown and sceptre of a while ago, with his upper body naked and wearing a loincloth underneath, in the style of the ancient Egyptians!

[Since I've come to life in this era, I'll take revenge! That damned woman from Agares household! How dare you curse me!?]

Ooh, somehow he's full of spirit.

“I know you just came back to life and all, but can I ask you something?”

Buchou asked the former-mummy man.

[What?]

“Why were you cursed by one of the relatives of Agares?”

[Huh! The Devil woman that I summoned was stunning! So I asked her to marry me – or rather, to be my slave! Then she cast such a curse on me!]

Buchou sighed hearing that.

“...That's a wish that's too much...even for you to pay with your soul. It's no wonder you got angry and cursed, is it? Since you summoned an Archduke, you'll get her wrath if you don't prepare the corresponding wish and reward.”

[I don't care for something like that...! Kuu...! Those Devils always look at me with contempt! Well, that doesn't matter! For starters, I'll defeat you guys!]

The shaman raised his fighting spirit and pointed his cane at us!

Uh-oh, the fight was about to start! Kiba materialised a sword on his hand, and Koneko-chan took a stance with her fists.

[Boost!!]

I also equipped my gauntlet!

Only Buchou fearlessly smiled as she stood confidently.

“Geez, I've just come here to answer a favour asked by the professor, and now I've met such a fool. Professor, this mummy man is dangerous. Do you mind if I erase him?”

Buchou confirmed with the professor, who was hiding.

“Y-yes! It's a shame, but...can't be helped! And I would be grateful if you could leave just the coffin.”

“I understand. I'll just leave the coffin and erase the rest.”

Perhaps angered by Buchou's aggressive attitude, the shaman gritted his teeth and held up his cane.

[...You! Are all Devil women with high-quality demonic power arrogant? Unacceptable! Receive my spell!]

As the man's cane glowed suspiciously, a myriad of bandages emerged from the coffin and began to writhe around.

These bandages changed their shape and created a mass of mummified men!

[Go!]

With the order of the shaman, the horde of mummies attacked us!

“I'm not going to let that happen!”

Kiba cut them down with his demonic sword.

“...Ei!”

And Koneko-chan sent them flying with taijutsu!

“Ufufu, they seem like they'll burn really well.”

“Disappear!”

Akeno-san's flames of demonic power and Buchou's power of destruction extinguished a horde of mummy men!

“Hah! Ise-san! They are coming here too!”

While hiding Asia behind me, I also hit and kicked the mummies flying with my doubled power.

[Then how about this!]

The shaman made his cane shine even more, and his bandages moved more than ever!

The bandages moved as if they had a will of themselves as they tried to capture Buchou and the other girls!

“I won't be captured by this kind of thing every time!”

Buchou and the others evaded it easily and sent the bandages flying!

That's right! Buchou and the others won't fall for the same trick many times! ..Although it's a little regrettable...

[Fufufu, you're naive!]

The shaman spun his cane and pointed it to Buchou and the others! At that moment, the bodies of Buchou and the others who were taking evasive actions stood still as if they were tied up by something!

–! N-no, I can't move my body either!

“T-this is!”

“Hauu! I can't move...my body...”

It was the same for Kiba and Asia, who were next to each other me behind me!

“–! W-what is this!?”

The shaman fearlessly smiled at Buchou, who was surprised.

[It's one of my spells, the technique of binding! I can't stop powerful devils like you guys for long, but I can bind you while you're unmoving...]

While we were bound and couldn't move, the bandages started moving and wrapped themselves around Buchou and the others!

“...This pattern again.”

Koneko-chan sighed even while being wrapped by bandages! I agree! Why do all of our enemies like binding people?

[These are special bandages created by me that were filled by my will for many years. It won't come off easily!]

Buchou and Akeno-san tried to use their demonic powers, but – words filled with will appeared on the bandages and strengthened the binding force.

“...I see. You're quite the skilled shaman.”

Buchou recognised that with a bitter smile, and the praised shaman laughed loudly.

[Gahahahahaha! That's right, isn't it?!]

“But your luck ended the moment you made us your enemies! Ise!”

Buchou shouted my name!

“Use Dress Break on us! If it's that technique, it’ll absolutely win against this!”

I-I see! Those bandages were glued to Buchou and the others! So it's like they're wearing them! Then maybe that technique of mine might work!

“Okay, Buchou! I understand! Let's gooo, Boosted Gear!”

[Explosion!!]

The power of my gauntlet exploded and raised my aura!

I used my improved ability to touch the bandages that wrapped around Buchou and the others!

Buchou, Akeno-san, Asia, and...

“....”

Koneko-chan looked unwilling, but...I hardened my heart and touched her anyway!

After I'd touched all of them, I took a cool pose and snapped my fingers.

“Dress Break!”

In the blink of an eye, the bandages popped off violently, and Buchou and the other women were freed from their bandages – even the clothes they were wearing were blown off!

Raw breasts are popping out! Raw butts! This is the best!

“Oh! What a feast for the eyes!”

I saved everyone's nakedness in my brain! Thank you!

“...Don't look!”

Koneko-chan threw the lid off a coffin at me! Guha! I've been hit directly!

[T-this is a wonderful technique! I'm impressed, Devil boy!]

I don't know why, but I've just received a compliment from this lewd shaman who was very excited!

Buchou and Akeno-san stood in front of the shaman–

“The evil man who was trying to do lewd things with devil women...deserves to die for his crimes. In the name of the Duke of Gremory, I'll blow you away!”

Buchou gathered a powerful mass of destruction in her hand–

“Ara ara、even though you've just woken up from a long slumber...bad children need to be punished.”

Electricity ran through Akeno-san's hands as she had a sadist expression.

[B-bastards!]

The shaman tried to take a stance with his cane again, but–

“Perish!”

“Goodbye!”

Buchou shot the mass of destruction, and Akeno-san released thunder.

[GUAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!]

The shaman disappeared after being hit by Buchou and Akeno-san's attacks at the same time.

## *Part 5*

“I've been through a lot today, but...I wonder if I should just continue my lifestyle and devil's work as I've done until now.”

I sighed on the sofa in the club room. Next to me, Asia said with shining eyes.

“Ise-san! I understand! I'll show that I can become a cool devil woman like Buchou-san! If I live my life like Buchou-san, I'm sure that someday I'll become something similar to her!”

If that's the case...a day may come where Asia takes bold actions due to Buchou's influence...

“Oh Lord, watch me as I become a splendid devil...hauu!”

Ah, she received damage again because she was trying to pray...

“Fufufu, Devils live for a long time, so you just have to take your time and figure out how to live.”

Buchou said that elegantly while sipping on her black tea.

Indeed, that may be the case. It might be better for Asia and me to take our time and think about our lives from now on because there are many things that we need to learn.

“Buchou, another request addressed to you arrived.”

Akeno-san entered the room while saying that.

“Ara, it seems like there's something inside?”

Buchou asked, and Akeno-san replied.

“Yes, this time, we were asked by a friend of the professor to look at the coffins that were found in ancient China. Ufufu, What do you want me to do?”

Ooh, r-really!? Isn't it another erotic shaman? It's a bit troublesome, but since it's an excellent way to get into some erotic situations, I would rather say that it's quite a precious request!

“Can't you pass that request to another High-class Devil? It's a little suspicious. I've been through so much embarrassment this time. And we couldn't even complete the work.”

Buchou said with a sigh!

“I think that would be a good idea.”

Kiba also agreed!

R-really!? Would we let another Devil do the job?

Koneko-chan was staring at my regretful expression.

“...As I thought, Ise-senpai always has a lewd look on his face.”

Yes, I'm sorry about that...

# *Life 5. Is the Order a Devil?*

## *Part 1*

On a certain day…

Suddenly, Rias said something shocking.

“What do you think…about opening up a private cafe in Kuoh Town?”

I had to ask Rias to repeat what she said. After finishing dinner, we all relaxed in the living room to discuss this sudden cafe idea together. Rias elegantly sipped her cup of black tea before speaking.

“Yes, after the alliance of the Three Factions, Azazel purchased real estate for Team DxD. In fact, the property’s top floor is already suitably furnished and laid out for it.”

…Sensei’s inheritance… I couldn’t say it, but Azazel-sensei was fighting a war inside the Isolation Barrier Field. It might be rude to say, but just how many properties did that guy own in this town…? The office in which we, the Hyoudou Issei peerage, were working out of for our Devil’s Job was also owned by Azazel-sensei. Rias smiled while proposing this to us.

“Well then, let’s go, shall we?”

And with that, we all went to go check out the building in question. It was the top floor of a building in Kuoh Town’s shopping district. We teleported to the top floor directly using a magic circle. In front of us was an empty store. On the inside — was a restaurant-like area with a wide floor. I looked around while spinning and said,

“…Unbelievable. The floor plan is laid out just like a restaurant.”

This was the town I was born in and live in, but I didn't remember this building…I think. But I had no idea what kind of store was here before… Even though it was so close by, I had no clue about the details of some things… I noticed the light in the back was on. Someone suddenly made an appearance from the back — it was Irina!

"Ah, Ise-kun, Rias-san! And everyone else!"

After dinner, Irina, Asia and Xenovia had said "We've got a few things to go do, alright?" and left the house, but… This is where they came!

"Irina, is this what you had to go do?"

Irina responded to my question with,

"Yep, I'm preparing the shop. It seems the Church is supposed to be the ones running it. But I'm not the only one here preparing."

But then…where are the other members right now? Irina sent a look towards the back and,

"Ise-san, Rias onee-sama and everyone else. You came!"

"You all came, huh."

Asia and Xenovia made an appearance. More people that I didn't recognise came out as well.

"Well, well, if it isn't the Hyoudou peerage."

With that voice, Lint Sellzen and a beautiful girl wearing a black sister's outfit appeared! The other woman dressed in a black sister's outfit was Mirana Shatarova-san! A sister in the Eastern Orthodox Church and the Ace of one of the Four Great Seraphs, Gabriel-san! Her eyes, which were ashen grey with a tint of blue, were very pretty. Her beautiful ashen blonde hair felt wasted under her veil,

only peeking out on occasion. She also participated in the International Rating Game Tournament with the team of reincarnated Angels which Dulio leads as the [King], Joker. We, the Sekiryuutei of the Blazing Truth team, fought against them in the preliminaries.

"…Good evening."

Maybe because she didn't know us very well, her face was dyed red and her body kept fidgeting. This girl was just so cute! Even better, she had such huge breasts…! By the way, in the game against each other, I had used Dragon Deification's [Dress Break DxD] to tear her outfit off! At that time, I saw her naked body… I carved a vivid image into my brain for later use… Gufufu! What massive oppai she had!

"…Senpai, you're making a lewd face again."

Koneko-chan called me out for it again! How embarrassing!

"…Iya."

Mirana-san hid her breasts with her hands while making a cute sound. Even though she was wearing clothes now, it seemed she was embarrassed about being reminded of that time. I'm sorry, but that pose was just too cute! …Well, it would probably be even more unpleasant for me to talk to her about it.

Oh? Out of the corner of my eye, I saw the figure of a person. From the bathroom door, someone's face appeared — a white-haired young boy. He had to be somewhere around eleven or twelve years old? For some reason, his face looked very familiar. Lint-san said,

"Ah, that boy, huh? That boy is the promising product of the Sigurd Institution. There you are, come over here, will you?"

Lint-san beckoned the child…but he became embarrassed and ran back into the bathroom.

Ah, the Sigurd Institution — it was the place where the Church trained white-haired warriors. Their goal was to create a warrior who could control the Demon Sword Gram from the blood of the hero Sigurd. The insane priest Freed and the Hero Faction's assistant leader Siegfried were also from there, as well as Lint-san.

So that's why. He looked a lot like Siegfried. The organisation must have pulled from the same gene pool, which was why his face looked similar. The same was true for Freed and Lint-san as well. Lint-san introduced the boy to us.

"This boy's name is Sigmund. Those of us from the organisation call him Sig. He's made up of half of mine and Freed aniki's genetic information and half of Sieg's genetic information."

The boy slowly came out from the doorway and made his way over to where we were. Lint-san told us,

"We got an order from the Vatican telling us to put Sig-cchi to use here. Headquarters didn't know what else to do with him."

Ehh, so they transferred one of the organisation's promising individuals here, huh? And Lint-san calls him "Sig-cchi" as well. Even though he kept staring at us, it seemed like he wouldn't open up, so I guess I'll talk with Irina first. I said to Irina,

"Actually, I only just heard about this shop from Rias earlier."

"Oh really? Ise-kun only just heard about it? Well, we've known about it for a few days now. And so, that's why we're all cleaning it today."

That was Irina's reply. From what Irina said earlier, this shop was the Church's responsibility, wasn't it? Well, there were members of the Church here in the middle of preparing the shop too. I glanced towards Rias, and she began explaining it to me.

“Regarding this shop, the higher ups discussed it. This building belongs to the Grigori. The shop itself belongs to Heaven. The production of it is left to those in the Hyoudou household, who are from from the Underworld.”

It seemed like an arrangement from all three factions. Rias used her magic to summon a stack of papers. She then placed them on the counter for all of us to see.

“Issei, leave the store’s interior design to the Gremory Hou… Leave it to me. I’ve already ordered several of the tables and stools. I already have plans to make a shop like this.”

The documents showed the plans for the shop when it would be completed. It had a chic aspect to it with a calm atmosphere. The stools, tables and sofa were all very elegant. It seemed there would be seperate rooms available for those who wanted to talk in private.

“As expected of Rias-sama, your design sense is brilliant.”

Looking at the design drawings, Ravel was admiring Rias’s design sense. Xenovia, who had a mop in her hand, said,

“Still though, I think it’d be good to make the private [DxD] cafe stylish.”

“Having a secret shop like this had my heart pounding just thinking about it!”

Irina also expressed her agreement. In response to that, Rias said,

“[DxD] has been gradually growing in members ever since it was formed. However, there are some members who don’t often get to interact with each other. I think it’d be lovely to have a place where those who don’t talk with us on a daily basis can come and have a chat. I’m hoping that this can become that sort of place and have designed it with that in mind.”

She's right. The members of [DxD] haven't really talked much other than when we're fighting enemies. Actually, we could have a noisy and laid back party when we open, but it might be hard finding a time when everyone would be available. Every member of [DxD] had their own role and position before joining. Plus, if you also included the support members, that's a huge amount of people. I've talked to a lot of the members, but there's definitely still bound to be many people that I've yet to talk to. I asked,

"So then, we've got customers, but who's going to run the shop?"

Irina made a V sign with her hand while responding.

"We Angels will be in charge of the basics! Also, the Church staff, Asia-san and Xenovia offered to help. Everyone else also said they'd be happy to help out in their spare time!"

Ah, I get it. The Angels, Asia and Xenovia, as well as the Church's staff, would take care of the standard operations. Well, I guess it's only natural that they're in charge. Oh man, wouldn't it be great to be served tea by an Angel! Xenovia and Asia were both really enthusiastic about all this.

"Leave it to us! Everyone will look forward to coming here for the cute girls!"

"Yep! I'm looking forward to it!"

Rias and Akeno-san, who were producing it all, were also talking about it excitedly.

"Now then, Akeno. What shall we do? First off, we'll need coffee beans, tea leaves and the like, and a branded set of tea supplies would be nice too."

"A snack menu would be a good idea too, don't you think? Sandwiches are a must… Rice balls would be interesting too."

They spread open some paper and began discussing what sort of things would be on their first menu. Suddenly, Koneko-chan asked Rias,

"…Rias nee-sama. What will the name of the store be?"

Rias put her hand on her chin and began to think about it.

"You've got a point… That is pretty important. Hmm… Do the Angels have any suggestions?"

Rias asked Irina. Irina let out a strained laugh.

"Actually, various suggestions have been made and are pending. If you name it after a Saint, then Devils and Fallen Angels may have issues entering the shop because a divine protection may go off in it. But at the same time, if we use a name from the Underworld, then what about those from Heaven?"

Rias nodded after hearing this.

"…I see. Well, we'll decide on it later, I guess. We'll have to get a signboard too."

I asked Rias,

"Well then, when do you plan to open up this shop?"

"The plan is to open up next week."

So soon! Well, the chairs and tables and such were being handled by the Gremory staff, so I suppose it'd be done with their demonic power. And it'd also have a limited customer base, so we didn't need to have a load of food and ingredients. And that's how it was decided to open a cafe exclusively for the anti-terrorism team [DxD].

## *Part 2*

Today was the day we would open team [DxD]'s personal cafe. When I arrived, the customers — or rather, my companions were already gathered around in small groups here and there. I relaxed while looking around the inside of the store.

"Ah, Ise-kun. Welcome."

Irina came out and welcomed me. The cafe's uniform was so cute!

"Allow me to guide you to an available seat."

Prompted by Irina, I was guided to a seat that overlooked the rest of the shop. Along the way, I exchanged greetings with some of the unfamiliar members with "Well, hello there," and "It's nice to meet you," and such. Once we reached my seat, I asked Irina,

"How's the attendance?"

"It's plenty, since we have regulars. Those who live in the Hyoudou residence also drop by when they have a bit of free time. And there were even authorised people and staff members that brought along their parents."

Ehhh… The cafe was a bit more crowded than I expected. For the time being, the main way in and out of the cafe was the transportation magic circle we prepared on the top floor of this building. I also came through that magic circle, jumping from the large transportation circle in the Hyoudou family house's basement. The top floor had a spell placed on it that made the general public avoid it, and it seemed the elevator was made to not travel to the top floor. Similarly, the staircase was covered in some sort of illusion that prevented the general public from being able to recognise the stairs leading here or see this floor in general.

“Well then, I’ll have an iced coffee.”

I gave Irina my order.

“Yep! Thank you very much!”

Irina wrote down my order and headed to the store’s back. Suddenly, the uniformed figure of Mirana-san (cute) came into view…but she hid her chest again and ran away……Well then, I pulled myself together and did what I came here to do. That is, to take a look around the store and…to have conversations with the various people gathered here. Unexpectedly… No, exactly as I had expected, there were many new people to talk to. There were many stories to be told, and I never lost interest.

After a while, when I was relaxed and comfortable…His Eminence Strada came in! I came out of my seat a little before sitting back down. Sairaorg-san also made an appearance in the shop! As Sairaorg-san was being led to his seat by Asia, he locked eyes with His Eminence Strada.

“Oh… If it isn’t His Eminence Vasco Strada!”

“Hmm. Hello there, next head of the house of Bael. It’s good to see you.”

“I’d like to talk with you at once if possible. May I have the privilege of sitting with you?”

“I should be the one saying that. If you’re alright with my old bones, then certainly.”

And thus, Sairaorg-san and His Eminence Strada were seated together! Wow! Power sitting with power! While taking a sip of his black coffee, Sairaorg-san said,

“I saw your tournament match. Also, I read the records that the Bael House has on you from your younger days. Especially the anecdotes on the time around the second world war, I can only describe them as awe inspiring.”

“Fufufu, you embarrass me too much. I had heard there were records of the time I was still refining myself written in the records of the House of the Great King.”

“Before the alliance, Bael’s soldiers were taught that you were one of the opponents they should avoid if at all possible. That we can be here drinking coffee together…I just don’t know what we can expect to happen next.”

“I can completely agree with you there. By the way, this coffee…”

While holding his cup in his hand, His Eminence said,

“I hear it was the Bael House’s recommendation.”

Sairaorg-san’s cheeks became a little red.

“Yeah, I’m somewhat particular about my coffee beans… Rias had asked me for my opinion.”

Aah, this coffee! I had thought I recognised its aroma and taste somewhere. It seemed Sairaorg-san had recommended it! I had coffee with Sairaorg-san occasionally, and this iced coffee tasted similar. It seemed this was the coffee Sairaorg-san liked. The taste wasn’t quite the same, so maybe the beans were a bit different? Or was it different because of how they’re being prepared? His Eminence Strada said,

“It’s exceedingly easy to drink, and it has quite the friendly charm to it. There seems to be very little that could be bad about it, so it seems like we’ll have many people who will come visit here.”

Sairaorg-san seemed even more bashful as he said,

“Because I’m the one who recommended these beans to Rias, I taught them a variety of blends that they serve here. It is an honour for you to be drinking it.”

It was unusual to see Sairaorg-san be shy. It seemed he was very happy to have His Eminence Strada be complimenting his recommended coffee. His Eminence Strada asked Sairaorg-san,

“I also like my coffee a bit more bitter. Do you have any recommendations for that?”

“Ooh, actually, I… I[1] also like that type of coffee. Certainly, there’s–”

And as such, that was the kind of conversation the unusual pair of Sairaorg-san and His Eminence Strada had that day.

## *Part 3*

When I visited on another day — Vali, Bikou, the current Zhu Bajie (a pig-shaped humanoid Youkai), and a cute middle school student, the current generation Sha Wujing-chan, who had fluffy scarlet hair, were seated surrounded by a large number of people. On the opposing seats there were the first generation Sun Wukong (The Victorious Fighting Buddha), a humanoid youkai looking like a stout pig — the first generation Zhu Bajie (Cleanser of the Altars), the one with a skull necklace hanging from his neck and ample moustache — the first generation Sha Wujing (Golden-bodied Arhat), and a boy in clothes reminiscent of a lotus — Prince Nezha. Each one of the Journey to the West team's splendid members was present here! This might be the first time the current Journey to the West members and the first generation Journey to the West members were sitting in a room together!

The current Journey to the West members…everyone except Vali had sweat pouring down their faces, as they were all very nervous. Bikou wasn't any good at interacting with the first generation Sun Wukong jii-san. The current generation Zhu Bajie and the current generation Sha Wujing-chan must also think very highly of their first generation counterparts as well. While the first generation Sha Wujing jii-san was eating a parfait, he asked Vali and the others,

"What's been up lately?"

Bikou smiled stiffly while replying,

"La-Lately? What do you mean?"

The first generation Sha Wujing jii-san explained,

"Why don't we get straight to the point? The pig's descendant is an M[2], and my descendant is a JC[3]. And your leader is Va-kun?"

Instead of going for Bikou, he addressed the leader of their team, Vali. What's more, the first generation Sha Wujing jii-san called that guy "Va-kun"… Vali said,

"All three of us fight well in the tournament matches… Well, we do occasionally have moments where things get out of order."

In response to that, the first generation Sha Wujing jii-san said,

"Mine, Wukong's and Bajie's descendants, you all have talent, but…you're all immature, or rather, you're all lacking self control…"

Next to the first generation Sha Wujing jii-san presenting his honest opinion, the first generation Zhu Bajie jii-san finished his parfait in three bites, caught the shop attendant Asia, and asked her, "I'll take another one of these please. And by the way, are there bigger servings of it?" The first generation Sun Wukong said,

"Well, you're no worse than these guys when we were younger. You see, when I was traveling with my master, my master and Bajie drank the water from the Mother-and-Child River in the Women's Kingdom of West Liang."

The first generation Sha Wujing jii-san reminisced on those memories many times over.

"Ah, there was that, too. My master and the pig got pregnant. If you drink the water there, it makes you pregnant."

"That country only has women in it. But still, it was fun, Wujing."

"Good grief…"

A country of only women!? …Surely there was such a story in "Journey to the West"! I had thought it was just a made up story… I'll have to ask more about that story later!

While the first generation Sun Wukong and Sha Wujing jii-san were talking, the current generation members had no choice but to just constantly respond with "…huh" and "so that's how it is…" and such. Next to them, the first generation Zhu Bajie jii-san was happily eating his massive parfait, and Prince Nezha was wiggling around in his sleep. During all of this, there seemed to be something that was bothering Vali, so he asked the jii-sans.

"…By the way, just now, you called me 'Va-kun' –"

As soon as that left his mouth,

"Well now, thanks for always looking after my Va-kun."

A beautiful blonde Magician appeared sitting next to Vali — Lavinia Reni-san! Even Vali seemed surprised by her sudden appearance! Leave it to Lavinia-san to not give myself or Vali even a hint of a feeling that she was there! It seems like only the female party members of the Two Heavenly Dragons have the skill to completely block their presence from Vali and myself! It looked like the appearance of Lavinia-san, who was like a sister to Vali, was a shock to him, since he lost his cool look and instead looked flustered.

"La-Lavinia… Wh-What are you doing here…?"

Lavinia-san replied,

"When I walked into the cafeteria, I saw you engaged in conversation, so I decided to drop by and say 'hello' to the people who took care of you."

At this strange situation the First Generation Sun-Wukong laughed and commented,

"Hahaha! I got to meet the Ice Princess the other day, and amongst other things, we discussed looking after the White Dragon Emperor. "

Upon hearing those words, Vali covered his face with both his palms as an expression of being flustered and nervous. I could confidently say it because I knew my arch-rival very well. But I could understand how embarrassing it was to be called ‘Va-kun’ by the First Generation Sha-Wujing jii-san in front of your acquaintances during a conversation. They might have learned this from Lavinia-san. Next to Vali, the nervous Bikou started to laugh cheerfully, since seeing his leader been made fun of had made him happy. Well, thanks to the appearance of the yellow-haired onee-sama with voluptuous oppai, the tense atmosphere between the current and first generation Journey to the West became quite cool and they started talking much more calmly.

## *Part 4*

I decided to visit the cafeteria yet another day, and I noticed certain people.

“Hey, manager-san, what’s my rank amongst the women?”

“Wha–, that’s too blunt!”

I could see Roygun Belphegor-san and Ravel had gathered together, apparently having an outrageous conversation. I did want to join them, but it seemed like a private conversation between the two so I had no choice but to overhear the conversation sitting somewhere else. Roygun-san said,

“Because I’ve been exiled from Belphegor, I’ll have to find a husband, but the age gap is too big, and a former human man would most likely see me as their granny.”

Ravel-san soothed Roygun-san,

“That’s not a problem. From the eyes of a human, as long as you have the appearance of a woman, they’ll find you attractive.”

“I hear that a lot…”

Roygun-san sighed sadly, and then asked Ravel,

“By the way manager-chan, since you’re his manager, you take care of various things for him, right?”

“Of course! As his manager, I am the one who accompanies him everywhere and helps him in whatever way I can!”

Roygun-san laughed at Ravel’s words of joy,

“Then that too?”

“That?”

While pondering, Ravel seemed like she suddenly realized something and her face turned bright red

“No-nnnnnn, I wouldn’t do that kind of thing!!!”

Ravel answered with a raised voice. Roygun-san showed an expression of joy upon seeing Ravel’s amusing behaviour.

“What about in the future?”

Upon hearing that, Ravel blushed,

“Aaah, in the future, I… I…”

“Rather, if he asked you now, would you decline?”

“De-Decline…? Well I…”

“If you turn him down, that might be bad.”

“W-Well, yes…”

Ravel’s face had become as red as a tomato.

“You’re very lecherous, Roygun-sama.”

“Oh no, I didn’t mean anything indecent…but what did you think that is?”

Ravel saw cheerfulness in Roygun-san’s eyes, who was one obscene onee-san. Despite this strange atmosphere, I felt it was good seeing Roygun-san talking to Ravel.

## *Part 5*

On yet another day…

“Ikuse-san, what club have you joined in your college?”

“For now, I’m only in the culinary study club, but I don’t really show up much except for my duties and bartending.”

So went the conversation between Rias and Ikuse-san. It was a rare combination of myself, Rias and Ikuse-san! Ikuse-san was the second cousin of Akeno-san, Rias’s Queen. Rias and Ikuse-san had both just started attending university together. I thought about joining their conversation, but their conversation was interesting, so I chose to just listen for a while. The conversation between the two college students seemed to be about their college life. Rias said,

“It’s nice to have a Japanese Culture Study Club at university, though we can’t just travel around Japan for research at a moment’s notice…”

“And the other members? Other than Akeno-chan, are the rest of the members normal people? I heard rumours that they’re all women.”

“They’re all girls who know of our situation, you know. There are also a lot of special cases among their families, so when it comes to famous Japanese places…”

“There are cases of techniques being applied to them, like evil repelling charms and barriers against possessors of supernatural powers, huh?”

Rias nodded at what Ikuse-san said.

“Though, since the alliance between the factions, Akeno and I sometimes get permission in special cases, because of our involvement in [DxD]…”

“So that means those other people with supernatural powers or unique abilities have a hard time going to Japan’s famous places, huh?”

“Yeah, that’s right. Due to this, I’d like to have a talk with the Himejima clan through Akeno about that… with the Five Principal Houses.”

“Ah… The Five Principal Houses… They’re quite troublesome, aren’t they?”

Ikuse-san said that with a bitter laugh. Rias also let out a bitter laugh.

“You’re speaking from experience, aren’t you?”

I was listening to the conversation between the two college students from beside Rias. When you come to this cafe, you often hear an interesting combination of conversations, and it can be really entertaining. However, sometimes the atmosphere is gloomy, and you have the conversations to match. That was the scene that I came across that day.

## *Part 6*

On another day, I was with Kiba and his companion, Tosca-san, and we were all visiting the cafe together… We happened to come across a white-haired boy — Sigmund. Sigmund saw Kiba and boldly took the seat in front of him. He then stared intently at Kiba. He had a rather complex expression on his face and in his eyes.

The first time they met, Sigmund was shyly watching us from behind the restroom's door…but right now, he was staring at Kiba with a lot of interest. Tosca-san and I didn't know what to say, so the atmosphere ended up becoming somewhat tense. Kiba and Sigmund just stared at each other, Kiba with a troubled face and Sigmund with a serious expression.

"Let's see… Sigmund-kun, was it…? What is it that you need from me?"

Kiba asked him with a troubled look on his face and,

"……"

Sigmund just kept staring at him in silence. It looked like the conversation wasn't going to get anywhere. — However, mindlessly poking in probably wouldn't be good, so Tosca-san and I invited Lint-san over to an empty seat and asked her about the circumstances.

"…What's going on?"

I asked Lint-san while looking in Kiba's direction. Lint-san responded with,

"Sig-cchi really respects Sieg-sensei. So… Well, it's complicated."

…Ah, so it's complicated. Kiba had taken the Demonic Emperor Sword Gram that Siegfried had… Furthermore, Kiba was the one who had defeated Siegfried. If Sigmund really respected his sensei

Siegfried…did that mean Kiba would become his rival? Lint-san cheerfully said,

“From the viewpoint of the Sigurd Institution, Kiba-kyun-paisen[4] has quite a deep connection with them. Freed-aniki and Sieg-sensei were both defeated by him, plus he has Gram. After all–”

Lint-san’s eyes moved towards Tosca-san.

“His companion, Tosca-aneki also comes from the Sigurd Institution. Honestly, Kiba-kyun-paisen is deeply connected to our entire organisation.”

Hearing that, Tosca-san said,

“Ah… Excuse me… Lint-san… Calling me aneki like that…”

“No, no, I’m pretty sure you’re the same age or older than I am, and we came out of the same organisation, so it’s a given that we are sisters! So I hope you’ll allow me to call you aneki.”

“Bu-but I… I was asleep for some time, so…”

“No, no, aneki is definitely aneki.”

“…Ah… Ahhh…”

After hearing that from Lint-san, Tosca-san let out a bit of a sigh and looked a bit troubled. Now then, Kiba and Sigmund, who were staring at each other, finally made a move. Sigmund broke his silence and began to speak.

"…Gram… I heard you have it."

"Yeah, I'm its owner right now."

"…Originally, it was Siegfried-sensei's sword…."

"Yeah, that's right."

"…Siegfried-sensei… Was he a bad person?"

It was a very straightforward question. How do you answer that question to a boy who respects Siegfried? Kiba, the one who defeated Siegfried, would have to be the one who answered. Kiba responded with a calm tone.

"I'm sure he had his own beliefs. — However, he was an enemy to me. Because of that, I defeated him. Otherwise, he might have defeated us."

Sigmund looked down after hearing Kiba's honest response and said,

"I think… I think sensei was a sad person. Gram chose him because he was strong… So I think he couldn't rely on anyone in the old organisation."

"…The Church's structure at that time… I think you're right."

Kiba's eyes were full of sorrow. There were a lot of sad events in the old church… Kiba and Tosca-san were originally part of the Holy Sword Project and their companions were all sacrificed in order to save them.

“Sigmund…-kun, can you rely on anyone? Do you have someone you’re able to rely on?”

In response to Kiba’s question, Sigmund nodded. Seeing that, Kiba smiled. He was probably relieved about Sigmund’s current state and the Church’s current structure. Sigmund resolved himself and proclaimed,

“My dream is to become Gram’s next master. That’s why, I’m sure I’ll do it. I’ll challenge Isaiah-sa… Kiba-san. I want to be able to use Gram even better than Siegfried-sensei! As… As a descendant of the hero Sigmund, that…that’s my dream!”

So that was that white-haired kid’s dream and ambition, huh? At that time, Kiba was surprised, but he had a tender smile on his face.

“I understand. However, I will do my best not to lose.”

After hearing that from Kiba, Sigmund finished his drink in one go and smiled brightly.

“*sniffle* Good, good for you, Sig-cchiiiiiiiiiii!”

What the heck? Next to me was the unusual sight of Lint-san wailing?! Sigmund walked over to Lint-san.

“Lint-nee-yan[5]. I said it.”

“Yeah, yeah. I saw you do it. You did a good job, Sig-cchi!”

“Nee-yan, you’re crying.”

The conversation that had started with a tense atmosphere ended with such a warm exchange. Kiba and Tosca-san had other business to attend to, so they left first, while I decided to give Asia a helping hand before heading home together with her. And that’s when they appeared.

“Ah, Hyoudou Issei-kun.”

It was the glasses-wearing next head of the Archduke Agares house, Seekvaira Agares!

“Seekvaira-san! W…would you like some tea?”

“Yes, I was going to take a short break here before heading to the Hyoudou house. This works perfectly though. I have some business with you.”

“Some… Some business with me?”

Seekvaira-san flashed her glasses before grabbing my hand and leading me to sit at a table. She then made a small magic circle appear on the tabletop. What emerged from the circle was a plastic model of a “Mobile Knight Dungam”[6]! Everywhere you looked, there were handmade additions, and the details were amazing, while the paint looked like it had a lot of time put into it!

“I finally finished the limited edition dunpla you bought for me at [Dungam Base], so I thought I’d show you it at least once.”

“Dungam Base” was a manufacturer specialising in plastic models for “Mobile Knight Dungam” in Odaiba. The other day, I went there and bought a limited edition dunpla to send to Seekvaira-san at her request!

Seekvaira-san made a few more magic circles on the table and a lot of Dungham materials appeared out of them. While showing off her completed dunpla, she began talking about her hobby. You could really feel Seekvaira-san’s burning passion.

“I wanted to follow the pack and copy every detail. Here! This backpack is in this document, but this Saber Lelack doesn’t have it, but in this document that came out later, it’s there. Also, the leg

thrusters are different here, but I personally prefer the original version—”

And thus, I ended up talking to Seekvaira-san about Dungham until closing time. In this coffee shop, you could have unusual conversations and inspiring encounters, and then have Dungam talk as well!

By the way, this shop was named [CxC]. The reason being, Cafe Cleric (churchman), Club, Community, Combination, etc, all start with the letter C. It was suggested by Mirana Shatarova. One of the reasons for choosing the name for Team [DxD] was “It’s simple because it’s a single D.” I’d love to see many more different encounters here at [CxC]!

**Translator Notes:**

↑ Swaps from using “ore” to using “watashi,” 俺 to 私 , basically changing to a more casual tone.

↑ Just in case you don’t get it, Masochist

↑ Short for “joshi chuugakusei,” ” 女子中学生,” which is a middle school girl.

↑ Paisen is essentially another way of saying “senpai,” means near the same thing.

↑ Just his dialect. Similar to what you’d see with -san or -chan at the end of a name.

↑ Pretty obviously Gundam stuff, just copyright forces changes.

# *Life 6. Open for Business! Gremory Real Estate*

## *Part 1*

This happened on a certain day.

Rias, Akeno-san, Ravel and I were waiting for our guests in the room with the transportation magic circle on the second underground floor in the Hyoudou Residence.

On the previous night, Rias told me this:

“Guests from the Underworld will be coming.”

“Guests? Devils?”

When I asked like this, Rias nodded and continued.

“People related to Beelzebub and Asmodeus, in other words, from the Astaroth household and Glasya-Labolas household.”

In the world of Devils, the Underworld, the position of the four Maous who were the pinnacle of Devils: Lucifer, Beelzebub, Leviathan and Asmodeus wasn't hereditary, but rather a nomination system.

These four Maous came from the respective households of Gremory, Astaroth, Sitri, and Glasya-Labolas.

These four households were said to rival the Great King Bael household and the Archduke Agares household, who stood on the top of the 72 pillars of the pureblood Devils.

Those six households were especially distinguished families even in the Underworld.

And the guests who were coming were from two of these four distinguished families, the Astaroth and Glasya-Labolas households...

Moreover, they were coming to ask for Rias' help, who was the next family head of the Gremory household, from where the 2nd generation Lucifer, Sirzechs Lucifer-sama came from–

If it was Sona-senpai from the Sitri family, who was Rias' childhood friend and someone who we, the members of the Occult Research Club were acquainted with, we could treat her in a friendly manner, but...from Rias' way of speaking, these were some rare guests.

Because of what happened last night, we prepared in order to welcome them.

After waiting for a few minutes in the room, the giant magic circle on the floor started shining and someone teleported in on it.

The ones who appeared on the teleportation magic circle were a group of four people composed of men and women.

The one who stood out the most was a beautiful girl with long, blonde hair (the tips of her hair were blue) with almond eyes. It seemed she was around my age, and she was wearing a noble-like dress. Moreover, her oppai were so big they could rival Rias'!

Her proportions were perfect!

The girl with almond eyes was holding an elegant folding fan. Somehow, I could feel a domineering-like presence emanating from her body. She seemed to be a girl with a strong personality...

This girl was being accompanied by a slender man wearing a suit (he's handsome!) on her side. From his atmosphere, he was the girl's attendant. Since the aura covering his body was quite something, I'm sure he's a bodyguard.

Behind the girl with almond eyes, there was another beautiful girl!

This one was a silver-haired petite girl with a side upswept hairstyle, and she was wearing an unknown school uniform. Although she was petite, she had quite the splendid pair of breasts!

They weren't as big as the ones of the girl with almond eyes, but they were quite something.

(...Issei-sama, you're staring at a weird place too much).

Ravel warned me in a low voice.

I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

However, whether I'm willing or not, my eyes always go for a girl's breasts when I'm meeting her for the first time...

The silver-haired petite girl with a side upswept hairstyle was being accompanied by a tall woman wearing a suit. This one was a beauty too! Like the suit-wearing man, we could assume that she was the silver-haired girl's bodyguard.

So these two beautiful girls came with their two servants.

The girl with almond eyes bowed to us as she gave us her greeting.

“How are you doing? Everyone from the team [DxD]. I moved upward in the ranks of the Astaroth household and became the next family head. I’m called Latia Astaroth. As for those I'm meeting for the first time, I'm pleased to make your acquaintance.”

–!

The n-next family head of the Astaroth household!?

I became surprised at this information! It is natural that I would! Because the previous next family head of the Astaroth household was that piece of shit, Diodora Astaroth.

He cooperated with the [Khaos Brigade] and turned his fangs towards us.

Well, in the end, he was betrayed and killed...

After that, because of Diodora, who was the next family head of the Astaroth household and was supporting terrorists, the current head was dismissed and the Astaroth household lost its right to send a new Maou from its household...they were in a harsh situation...

I see, so they chose the next family head.

That's why she, Latia-san, said that she [moved upward in the ranks].

Latia-san smiled profoundly at Rias.

“Long time no see, Rias-san.”

“Yes, that's right. How have you been doing? Latia.”

...From Rias' response, rather than just being basic acquaintances, I could feel that they knew each other.

Rias explained to me, who was looking at the situation in doubt.

“She; Latia, is an acquaintance of mine since before I came to Kuoh Academy...we are acquaintances from the time I lived in the Underworld. We are also the same age.”

–!

Oh, so it was like that!

An acquaintance of Rias from before she came to Japan. Both were nobles and were part of the families that produced the Maous, so

they probably became acquaintances in the Underworld by attending high society parties..

Since she was the same age as Rias, she's a grade higher than me in school. An onee-sama!

Ravel gave me a supplementary explanation in a low voice.

(Latia-sama comes from a branch family of the Astaroth household...and she's Ajuka Beelzebub-sama's niece. By the way, Latia-sama's mother came from the Archduke Agares' household).

Ajuka Beezebub-sama's niece! That's amazing! Moreover, her mother was Seekvaira-san's relative.

Latia-san's mother wasn't a Dangum maniac, right? I was a little worried about that.

After that, the silver-haired girl with an upswept side hairstyle introduced herself.

“I'm Iryuka Glasya-Labolas. Somehow I became the next family head of the Glasya-Labolas household. Nice to meet you.”

A Boku-girl[1]! She was a poker-faced girl.

Hey, this one was the next family head-sama too!? I mean, the Glasya-Labolas household was also in doubt about what to do about the position of the next family head. Since the original next family head was assassinated by the [Khaos Brigade]'s Old Maou Faction, the seat of the next family head remained open.

Just in case, an ill-bred fellow called Zephyrdor was a candidate, but he was unable to recover from his Rating Game match against Sairaorg-san.

This kind of thing happened too, but finally, the Glasya-Labolas household chose their next family head.

Once again, Ravel gave me a supplementary explanation.

(Iryuka-san comes from the head house of the Glasya-Labolas household–).

Interrupting Ravel's voice, Iryuka-san started talking with Ravel.

“Long time no see, Ravel.”

“Yes, it's good that Iryuka-san's been doing well.”

Ravel replied with a smile.

I asked Ravel.

“...Like Rias and Latia-san, you're acquainted with this girl?”

“We have been classmates since primary school.”

Ravel replied like this.

“Ravel transferred to another school, but we were classmates, yes.”

Iryuka-san continued like this.

A classmate from the time of primary school!

Since Ravel transferred to Kuoh Academy, they were classmates in the same school until now.

In other words, she was the same age as Ravel and was a year younger than me.

Rias said.

“Iryuka attends a prestigious school in the capital of Lilith, at the Devil's side of the Underworld.”

So Iryuka-san was wearing a school uniform due to that.

After that, Latia-san and Iryuka-san explained that the man and woman wearing suits were the [Knights] of their respective peerages.

Starting with Rias, somehow, every High-class Devil [King] had a custom of taking their [Queen] or [Knight] or both when they were intending to go somewhere.

–Well, I didn't expect it to turn out to be the two beautiful girls who are the next heads of the Astaroth and Glasya-Labolas households respectively...

Rias said, once again, why these noble, beautiful girls were visiting the Hyoudou Residence.

“Actually, a few days ago, the Devil's government, Beelzebub-sama's side, came into contact with me. They wanted our cooperation because the next heads of the Astaroth and Glasya-Labolas households wanted to hold a base in Japan too.”

I asked while becoming surprised after hearing that.

“Eh? Then, these two want to make a base of operations as Devils or rather, have a territory in this country like Rias and Sona-senpai?”

Rias nodded and Akeno-san didn't look surprised. Rias probably told Akeno-san, who was her [Queen], this information.

Latia-san said.

“Iryuka and I have our respective bases of operation in other countries in the human world, but on this occasion, we received a command from the higher-ups to establish a base in this country too.”

“...A command from the higher-ups, what kind of circumstances brought the situation to this?”

Latia-san said while putting her closed folding fan on her chin.

“Since the next family heads of the Gremory and Sitri household, from where the Maous Lucifer and Leviathan came, established their bases in Japan and are affiliated to the team [DxD], the next family heads of the Astaroth and Glasya-Labolas from where the Maous Beelzebub and Asmodeus came from should have a base of operations there as well. It seems like the higher-ups had this kind of opinion, so it was decided that Iryuka and I would establish our bases in this country to expand our views and to gain experience.”

Iryuka-san nodded.

“The rumours and achievements about you guys reached our ears too, and I heard that Japan was a fascinating country, so I thought that it wouldn't be bad to have a base here.”

I see, so they had these kinds of circumstances.

The Gremory household (my peerage included) and the Sitri household made Kuoh Town and its surroundings their territory too (there are also other motives from the government). Still, the two other Maou households wanted their next family head to live in this area.

Rias asked Latia-san and Iryuka-san.

“This area is often invaded by enemy organisations and is always under their surveillance, and it's dangerous, you know? Your households know about this, right?”

She's right. Since many members of the [DxD] team lived in this area, it had an amazing gathering of fighting power here but on the other hand, the enemy organisations were targeting this place.

In fact, this city had become the stage for our battles many, many times.

Were Latia-san and Iryuka-san thinking of establishing a base in this place knowing that they could be ambushed? Rias probably wanted to confirm this.

Latia-san and Iryuka-san said.

“In order to regain the trust that the Astaroth household had lost, I took this risk into account. I'm more than determined about the demerits to take the advantages.”

“I feel the same way as Latia. But more than that, it'll become a good experience. And I may be being imprudent, but I also think that it's going to be fun.”

While each of them had their motives, they were aware of the danger and wanted to gain experience. Especially Latia-san, her eyes looked just like the eyes of someone determined to do something. She wanted to regain the trust lost by the Astaroth household in the incident caused by Diodora, even if only a little.

Rias confirmed this and vigorously nodded.

“Understood. Then let's search for a place where both of you can establish your bases. Ravel and I already asked our retainers in charge of real estate, so let's search for a good building.”

Seeing their resolution, Rias said so. And hearing Rias' words, Latia-san and Iryuka-san smiled.

Latia-san then looked at me and said.

“Hyoudou Issei-san, could you let me meet with Asia Argento-san of your peerage?”

“Eh? Yes, should we confirm with Asia?”

When I said this, Latia-san said this with a severe expression.

“As the next family head of the Astaroth household, I want to apologise for the injustices done by Diodora; the previous next family head. Please, let me apologise for Rias-san; who was her [King] at that time and to you; Hyoudou Issei-san, who is her [King] now.”

As opposed to her high-handed image, Latia-san looked quite honest when she said this.

As I became surprised at the sudden topic, Rias whispered in my ear.

(Latia is a good girl. At first glance, she has an atmosphere that makes one hard to approach, but like Ajuka Beelzebub-sama, she doesn't discriminate against those with different social status. I guess it's a branch family education).

I see. So she just had a high-handed appearance, but at her roots, she was a really good person.

Like the Gremory and Sitri households, the branch family of Astaroth household was part of the liberal faction among the aristocracy.

After understanding that, I–

“Understood. I'll talk with Asia.”

As I gave my consent, we moved to where Asia was.

While this kind of scene was occurring, it was decided that I, Rias, Akeno-san, Ravel, Latia-san and Iryuka-san would search for their base.

## *Part 2*

We had a short tea party with Latia-san and Iryuka-san at the Hyoudou Residence (Latia-san apologised to Asia there). After that, our group was now formed of five people.

I, Rias, Akeno-san, Ravel and Xenovia, (who seemed interested about the search for a base and decided to tag along) brought our four guests to a realtor backed by the Gremory, Sitri and the organisation run by the Fallen Angels, the Grigori.

There was a store of this realtor next to the nearest train station, and including Kuoh Town, there were several branch stores around this region.

Usually, there was a store which dealt with introducing properties and land to the general public. But from the moment that they started associating with Gremory, Sitri and Grigori, I've heard that they also began to deal with those of the supernatural side.

That was why we came to the nearest [Wisdom King Real Estate] store near the train station. It was a name that came up many times in our conversation with Rias, but somehow this name reminds me of Acala[2].

When we entered the store, a middle-aged man, who I supposed was the branch manager, approached.

“Hello, Rias-san. Thank you for visiting us.”

“How are you doing, manager? I brought those clients that I mentioned before.”

“Yes, then let's go to the back of the store.”

We were brought to the back, or rather, a room on the underground floor. It seemed like ordinary people also used the store during the

daytime, so this was an exclusive room for those with superpowers and other supernatural beings.

While we were going to the underground room, the manager said.

“Starting with Gremory-san, this reception room in the underground was also financed by Azazel-san. No way, I didn't think that this place would become an attached store in one night. The supernatural beings with their mysterious power of being able to change a building in only a night made us realtors and architects lose face.”

We entered the underground room while hearing this average talk about supernatural beings.

...Well, while I was sleeping my house was reconstructed into a big mansion with six floors and three underground floors. Both Devils and Fallen Angels lack common sense.

From the point of view of this realtor, that ero-room should be within the bounds of common sense.

I, Rias, Akeno-san, Ravel, Xenovia, Latia-san (alongside her male [Knight]), Iryuka-san (alongside her female [Knight]) sat on the chairs in the large underground reception room. At the same time, the manager and a young employee gave us some documents.

“This is what I selected from the information you gave me before.”

Both Latia-san and Iryuka-san looked at the documents with their respective [Knights]. Rias and Ravel also looked at the documents they received and said, [So it's like this], [Yes, in that manner] and started talking.

I also looked at the blueprint, but I could only understand if it was big or small!

The building’s size, the walking distance from the station or what kind of furniture it had, everything was shown in the document. But I couldn’t say anything about this thing, since I was utterly unfamiliar with it.

The exclusive office used by the [Hyoudou Issei Peerage] was also handed to us by Azazel-sensei.

Then I perceived Xenovia next to me looking at the information of the building with a quiet expression.

“Can you understand it?”

Xenovia said with a complicated expression.

“I want to understand. Since this kind of information will absolutely be useful in the future.”

I see. Well, that's true. I may want to know it too. This girl was really studious.

“This building–”

Latia-san and Iryuka-san started talking with the realtor.

“Yes, this building–”

The manager thoroughly responded to each of their questions.

After looking at the information of the building to a certain extent, Rias asked Latia-san and Iryuka-san.

“How is it?”

Perhaps she didn't find anything that drew her attention, Latia-san replied like this.

“On top of not having much knowledge about real estate, I also need to take into account the sense of values of the human world. So I

can't say this unconditionally, but I couldn't find anything that I could say [It’s this!], by just looking at these documents.”

Next, Iryuka-san said.

“For the time being, at the very least, I think that something that isn't near any churches or the temples of this country would be alright.”

Yeah, since she's a Devil, living near a church or a temple would be inconvenient for various reasons. Although the Three Great Powers were allied, there weren't any disputes between the factions like in the past, but she probably was concerned about that.

Well, even my office wasn't near any place like that. Presumably, when Azazel-sensei was choosing that building, he considered this.

The manager said.

“Yes of course. These documents that I showed you all now took all of this into consideration so that you can rest easy about that.”

Ooh, as expected of the person being backed by Rias and Azazel-sensei. He factored it beforehand.

Ravel said to Latia-san and Iryuka-san.

“I also don't know much about buildings and architecture. but if you want to hold a base in the human world, somewhere near the train station should be good. Whether you have a car or not, it's convenient.”

“How close to the station?”

Iryuka-san asked Ravel.

“If it's a mansion, somewhere within ten minutes of walking distance would be the best. Fifteen, if it's a normal house.”

“Hmm, a multistoried mansion may be good, but I wonder if there are any good houses in the human world.”

Latia-san said while putting her folding fan on her chin.

Ravel replied.

“If you're going to buy a house, those which are more than fifteen minutes from the train station tend to be cheaper, and if you are going to sell it, it's easier to put its information on a site. On the other hand, although a mansion has the advantage of having higher security, if you're going to buy it, you need to become a member of the association–”

It seemed like Ravel knew a lot about this kind of thing. So she replied to Latia-san and Iryuka-san’s questions with the same amount of details as the realtor.

Suddenly, Rias whispered into my ears.

(She's going this far so that you can accumulate knowledge).

(I know. I'm really grateful).

I can't hold a candle to Ravel. For me, she's the best manager!

Suddenly, Rias asked the manager.

“Manager, are there any excellent stigmatised properties, such as houses or plots of land?”

“Eh? Yes, of course.”

“If that's the case, show us those documents too. It doesn't matter how brutal the circumstances surrounding the building or plot of land are. Also, we would be happy if you could show us the documents of abandoned factories and buildings.”

Ravel was drawn to this.

“I see, stigmatised properties!”

Xenovia also became excited.

“Oh, so there was this way too! In the days that I was an agent of the Church, I often visited these kinds of places. Certainly, some of the buildings or plots of land were so good that it was a pity that nobody lived there.”

The young male employee brought the documents of the stigmatised properties from the first floor and gave them to us.

Ooh, that house relatively close to the station was mentioned. Oh! A mansion. Come to think of it, I heard some rumours. There was a famous rumour about a haunted mansion or a haunted abandoned factory a few stations away from here.

Seeing the stigmatised properties, both Latia-san and Iryuka-san found buildings that they became interested in.

“This mansion is good.”

“This building might be good.”

Latia-san became interested in the big haunted mansion and Iryuka-san became curious about the building.

Confirming this, the manager asked with a fearful expression.

“The mansion that Astaroth-san chose to live in has been plagued by bizarre phenomena. Starting with the wealthy people who built it, as well as the people who moved in, the results were always not good. The people who entered the house as a test of courage have seen ghosts and monsters, and afterwards, they suffered from a mysterious illness.”

Next, the male employee explained the circumstances of the building.

“This building is something that even a spiritualist wouldn't approach. It's said that all the people who tried to make their stores there saw the ghosts of a long-haired woman and a child and they possessed them. One of your employees also started suffering from a mysterious illness after being put in charge of this place. After that, he started saying things such as, [A woman attacked me] or [A child is looking at me from the shadows]. In the end, his mind broke, and he was sent to that kind of hospital...”

Both the mansion and the building have some circumstances. Unnatural phenomena caused by ghosts, a curse? Being possessed is a scary thing...

While I was thinking about that, Rias looked at my face and chuckled.

“Ise, did you become a little fearful after hearing this story?”

“Well, I'm a former human hearing a scary story after all. But, well, this kind of thing is nothing for us Devils.”

Rias vigorously nodded when I said this with a bitter smile.

“That's right. After all, we already fought against legendary Dragons and God-class beings from other factions. Be it a vengeful ghost or monsters, it's already too late.”

Akeno-san continued while leaking a small laugh [Ufufu].

“I guess we'll do the preliminary inspection of the building while exorcising it.”

Xenovia too said with enthusiasm.

“Holy swords are specialised in exterminating evil spirits, you know?”

Ravel also said while nodding.

“It's doubtful that there is a vengeful ghost there that can deal with several High-class Devils at the same time, but let's go.”

Since we all shared the same opinion, it was decided that we, who fought against all types of monsters and Gods, would exterminate the ghosts haunting those stigmatised properties.

We brought the realtor, and the first building we visited was the mansion that Latia-san was interested in.

Even though it wasn't that far from the station, the lot and the garden were big, and a tall fence surrounded the place. After opening the elegant gate and walking through the garden, we arrived in front of the deserted mansion.

Ooh, I could feel quite the evil aura coming from the mansion. From the nature of the aura, I guess it was either a ghost or a youkai.

“Mu, mu, mu, there are lots of bad ghosts.”

The one who said this while looking at the mansion was Irina.

Xenovia called her saying, [We are going to exterminate some ghosts, come and help us].

“For the time being, I came. But I don't know if I'll be useful.”

Asia also came together with Irina.

The young employee from the real estate store said with a fearful expression.

“I think that it has been around five years since anyone lived in this place. Just in case, we cleaned the house and trimmed the garden regularly, but...since it became a building that even the workers didn't want to enter, we had to change the cleaning company several times.”

So that means that unnatural phenomena happened even to those just cleaning the place.

Hearing this, Rias said.

“I know a good janitor, I'll introduce you to him later. He should be able to clean this place while exterminating some evil spirits.”

Oh, the image of a janitor holding the Holy Spear appeared in my mind. Indeed, if it's that guy, he could clean while exterminating some evil spirits with ease.

Then, while having such a conversation, we started our evil spirit extermination + preliminary inspection of the place.

First, we entered the entrance hall. As expected, it wasn't on the same level as the current Hyoudou Residence, but it was wide enough.

“Ara, it's smaller than I thought, but it has a good atmosphere. This size should be big enough if I'm going to hold a base in the human world. This place also has a garden.”

Seeing the entrance hall, Latia-san too seemed to have liked the place a little. But...to think that this is small? As expected of a High-class Devil Princess!

Suddenly, a disturbing shadow appeared in the corner of our eyes. On the second floor, near the wall, something inhuman was peeking at us.

Ah, it was the ghost of a fallen samurai. He wasn't staring at us as if he was cursing us. On the contrary, he was looking at us with fear in his eyes. Perhaps he perceived our true identities, that a group of beings of strength superior to that of High-class Devils have come.

Confirming that, Xenovia placed the Holy Sword Durandal on her shoulder. Irina took out her Holy Sword Hauteclere, as well.

“Hmm. I wonder if he's an old samurai of this country? I'll ask for a fight. Let's go, Irina.”

“I pray that mercy befalls upon this evil spirit samurai-san! Amen! Well, just in case, I had to say something like this!”

While saying things like these, Xenovia and Irina rushed to the second floor.

“Xenovia, Irina, don't release aura from your swords, okay? And be as gentle as possible.”

Rias said this to Xenovia and Irina, who were rushing up the stairs to the second floor.

[“Okay!”]

Immediately after Xenovia and Irina replied like this, we could hear screams coming from the evil spirits, [Hiiiiii!!] or [A Devil from the Occidenttttttt!!–] or [An Angel! It's scaryyyyyy!!!]. Evil spirits are screaming...

Well, anyone would be afraid if a Devil and an Angel came attacking while wielding legendary Holy Swords.

Meanwhile, our preliminary inspection continued. We passed through the large living room and checked the water in the kitchen. The facilities were functioning normally.

From the shadows, a stereotypical female ghost from the Edo period appeared while creating a will-o'-the-wisp and said [I resent you~~], while extending her arms toward us, but...when Rias looked at her with her body covered with aura she said, [...Uh, I don't resent you...] and quickly disappeared.

We went to the second floor and were checking the rooms when suddenly, we looked towards the ceiling and found a spider youkai woman with the upper body of a woman, and the lower body of a spider called Jorogumo[3].

Her eyes became watery while looking at us as she said, [I’m sorry, I'm sorry. I'll do anything, just spare my life!]. She even begged for her life. I thought she was a little cute.

Because of that, we lost the enthusiasm to continue with the extermination.

I asked Ravel.

“...Are we a kind of frightening existence if looking from the evil spirits' point of view?”

“That is...from their point of view; we are a group composed of a fiendish humanoid dragon, a Maou’s little sister and several others. It's like you're usually dealing with ordinary people like in a ghost story and then all of a sudden, the last boss attacks them.”

...A ghost story, if we had something like [Ghosts from the Mansion vs Sekiryuutei & Maou's Little Sister], the genre wouldn't be a ghost story anymore, it would fall into the fantasy section...

While we were checking the interior of the building, Latia-san said.

“Rias-san, I think that it would be alright if we didn't exterminate the evil spirits and the other kinds of beings living here.”

Suddenly, she said something unexpectedly. She then continued.

“In the occasion that I make this place my base, I'll make them my servants.”

No way, she's going to buy this mansion together with the evil spirits and Youkais! Such courage!

Next, it was Iryuka-san's building.

She chose a building that was abandoned.

It was a six-floor building, and all of its floors were empty. The previous tenants already vacated. We heard that it had been deserted for a long time. This place had similar circumstances to the

other. A spiritualist was too afraid to approach, and one of the employees of the real estate store was cursed in it.

The building was located at the depths of the business district near the station, it had few signs of life, and even during the daytime, a dark atmosphere covered it. An evil aura also surrounded the building itself – no, that wasn't present.

[Eh?]

We all said the same thing as one while tilting our heads.

From the information, there was the story of someone who was cursed by a long-haired female and child ghost here, but we couldn't feel an eerie presence coming from this building as we did from the mansion a while ago.

Rias asked the male employee with a confused expression.

“Was this place already exorcised? Can you check to see who was the person who was guided here before us?”

“Eh!? R-really!? W-wait a little, I'll confirm with the store!”

The employee called the store with his smartphone. After a while, he said this.

“It seems like last year, Azazel-san was guided here...and during two weeks he did some secret exorcism ritual in this place.”

[...]

The moment that Azazel-sensei’s name was mentioned, Rias, Akeno-san, Ravel, Xenovia, Irina and I, looked at each other's faces!

To think that Azazel-sensei's name would appear after coming to this place! It seems he was related with the [Wisdom King Real Estate]...

If he only exorcised the place, it would be alright, but would that ex-Governor General of Grigori take two weeks to do something of the level of exorcising this place?

It was even doubtful if there existed an evil spirit that could curse the ex-Governor General of the Fallen Angels to death! He would need just a few seconds to exorcise some evil spirits. If he only released some beams of light-power from the tips of his fingers, it would be no problem.

If that's the case, he definitely did something in this building, that sensei!

Iryuka-san said without a care.

“For the time being, I want to see, so I'll enter.”

She's entering inside the building! We started moving to follow her...the first-floor was normal. Like that, we started accompanying Iryuka-san in her preliminary inspection, and after a while, we moved up one floor.

As one would expect, every floor was empty, and every time that Iryuka-san saw that, she would say something like this, [Put that thing here] or [Put that table on this floor–], she progressed the talk with the full intention of buying this place.

We, the members who live in the Hyoudou Residence, continued being on guard until we arrived on the last floor because we didn't know where Azazel-sensei placed his prank this time.

But, nothing happened even on the sixth floor.

If I was Azazel-sensei and bought this building, where would I remodel this place to my heart’s content? I started thinking like that.

...That office that I received also works as a cram school, and to arrive at my office we need to use the lift.

I was curious, so I got on the building's lift and carefully looked at the control panel where you decide to which floor you want to go and its buttons.

If it were Azazel-sensei, he would put something here. Closely examining the area around the buttons, I found a mechanism near the control panel and after sliding it, no way! A display showing [B5] appeared! See! As I thought, that sensei did something with this building!

“R-Rias, Ravel! As we thought, there is something!”

I called my comrades, Latia-san and Iryuka-san and showed them the mechanism in the lift.

Rias said with a dubious expression.

“This means a f-fifth underground floor, right?”

Akeno-san sighed.

“In other words, that person created something in the underground of this building, right...? Good grief, it’s because he always does things like this that he is...”

While we were astonished by these events, I don't know why, but Iryuka-san's poker face completely changed into a look filled with excitement as her eyes shined.

”There is some kind of prank in this building created by ex-Governor General Azazel!”

Ah, so she's the type of girl who likes this kind of thing...

For the time being, we headed towards the fifth underground floor to see what's there and also check what kind of prank Azazel-sensei left this time.

“...F-five underground floors were made in this building while we were unaware...”

The employee of the real estate store couldn't help but feel bewildered. W-well, if underground floors were to appear in a building with a complicated story suddenly, they would feel troubled.

While this kind of thing happened, we arrived at the fifth underground floor.

It was dark inside. Since we were Devils, we could see at night but for now, we started looking for a light switch to turn on the lights. Before long, Xenovia found what looked like a light switch and flipped it on.

We became surprised at what we saw before our eyes!

There was a mechanical-looking dragon! It was identical to Fafnir! Mecha-Fafnir!?

When Rias, Asia and Akeno-san saw this, they raised their voices saying, [Ah, this is!] as if they remembered it from somewhere.

Rias then said.

“Azazel prepared this thing as an opponent for Fafnir just after Asia formed a contract with him.”

Akeno-san continued.

“He made this by embezzling Grigori's research money. This thing should have been destroyed during its mock battle with Fafnir...since it's in perfect state, that means that he misused the money again...”

I heard this story from Asia. I see. This was the mecha-guy who was used when Asia formed her contract with Fafnir.

Asia said after seeing this thing.

“This is the robot-san that took care of us at that time.”

Ah, there's [MK-II] engraved on its body! Is this guy the second generation of Mecha-Fafnir!? Sensei embezzled Grigori's money again and made this thing on the underground floor of this building...

The current governor of Grigori, Shemehazal-san, would be angry if he knew about this.

Then, it's good that we found this thing, but what should we do with it...? For the time being, it should be better to contact Grigori. When I thought like that, suddenly, Mecha-Fafnir's eyes started shining!

I-it's moving!?

While we were surprised, Mecha-Fafnir MK-II turned its shining eyes towards here, especially to the group of women.

And then, Mecha-Fafnir said in a mechanical tone of voice.

[–O, o, o, o, oooo].

O?

[–O-panties, please].

[–!!!?]

We became astonished at what Mecha-Fafnir MK-II said!

–O-panties, please!?

Rias said.

“T-the previous Mecha-Fafnir didn't say this kind of thing.”

T-then that means that this MK-II has a new trait of Fafnir!

Then some parts all over Mecha-Fafnir MK-II's body opened, and wire-looking things came flying from there!

The ejected wires flew at high-speeds and instantly reached under the skirts of the women; starting with Rias and immediately retreated!

Except for Xenovia and Iryuka-san, all the women let out cute screams, [Kyaaa!] as they held their skirts, but that was in vain, as Mecha-Fafnir MK-II already finished its job.

In the hands placed at the tip of the retreating wires, there were the torn panties of the women!

He took the panties of Rias and the others!

The group of women held their skirts in humiliation while they looked at Mecha-Fafnir MK-II with killing intent.

Meanwhile, Mecha-Fafnir MK-II was...

[O-panties gotten].

It just released its mechanical sound!

With bright red faces and their hearts filled with anger, Rias and Ravel screamed.

“Ise!”

“Ise-sama!”

[“Let's break this thing!”]

Rias and Ravel's voice overlapped! The other women also responded to this (although Iryuka-san looked as if she was having fun a little).

Well, since it became like this! I too, can't let go of the fact that the panties of my future wives were stolen...or rather, torn to pieces.

I instantly changed to my crimson armour and said towards Mecha-Fafnir MK-II.

“You tore down the panties of my future wives and their acquaintances! Or rather, if you were made based on Fafnir, don't rip the panties! He's a dragon who cherishes panties as they are!”

I declared that while raising my aura.

Latia-san, who was watching this from nearby, said this.

“So this is the rumoured cool and indecent speech of the Oppai Dragon.”

...What difficult words to react to, but she wasn't wrong!

Hearing my speech, Mecha-Fafnir MK-II took a battle stance.

[I won't give O-panties to anyone. Treasure].

Kuu! Fafnir's obsession with panties was also indirectly reproduced! No, I won't recognise a guy who rips panties to pieces as the Panty Dragon!

Then, we perceived the presence of someone who was releasing more aura and pressure than us.

Before we realised, behind us, there was the appearance of the Gigantis Dragon Fafnir, who has been summoned! (did he come by himself?)

The Dragon King Fafnir stared at Mecha-Fafnir MK-II with a dangerous light in his eyes while releasing a tremendous amount of aura.

[How dare you rip Asia-tan's o-panty, you ripped it! You ripped it! O-panty aren't things to tear apart! They are things that should be gratefully received after just undressing!]

While his aura, words, and deeds were filled with intensity, what he said was something terrible as it was only about his fetish. But Fafnir was so enraged that it would be alright to say that he was in his outraged mode.

That condition that he showed against Rizevim and Crom Cruach; no way, who would have thought that he would show this kind of state for the third time due to this situation. This was unexpected!

[I'll destroy you!]

[I won't hand over these o-panties].

Like this, the fierce battle concerning panties between the legendary Dragon King vs Second Generation Mecha Dragon King occurred in the underground floor of a certain building–

## *Part 3*

After that, Latia-san and Iryuka-san established their base around this area. Latia-san in the mansion populated by revengeful ghosts and youkais, and Iryuka-san in the building messed around with by Azazel-sensei.

Now, about what happened with that Mecha-Fafnir that was in the underground of that building...

We splendidly destroyed it (mainly Fafnir), and we sent its broken remains to Grigori.

Because this kind of thing happened, some of the members in the Occult Research Club received two proposals.

The first one was that we, the team [DxD] should be in charge of the stigmatised properties held by that real estate store and the second was–

Rias said this to everyone gathered in the living room.

“I'm absolutely sure that there are still many weird buildings left by Azazel. Let's pin them down with the cooperation of [Wisdom King Real Estate] and Grigori. I'm sure that there are more things like that Mecha-Fafnir.”

[Yes].

Everyone consented with this.

...That's right, with the way things are, there is probably a Mecha-Fafnir MK-III and Mecha-Fafnir MK-IV.

While I was thinking about this, Ravel asked me this.

“I'm sure that Latia-sama and Iryuka-san will have some troubles regarding the sense of values of this country, so I thought that we

should visit them later to hear about their problems, what do you think?”

Oh, there's that too.

Well, I had a lot of things to do, from Oppai Dragon-related things to dubious things left by Azazel sensei, the protection of panties and associating with High-class Devils, my future was dark in various ways!

Okay, while dealing with the stigmatised properties, I should find some beautiful ghost girl and woman!

Like always, I thought that I should move forward positively to grab all kinds of dreams–

**Translator's Notes:**

↑ A girl who uses the pronoun "僕=boku" to talk. However, this pronoun is often more used by males.

↑ (Wisdom King), A dharmapala (protector of the Dharma), prominent in Vajrayana Buddhism and East Asian Buddhism.

↑ Spider Youkai also known as Jorōgumo is a type of Yōkai, a creature, ghost or goblin of Japanese folklore.

# *Bonus Life 1. Sengoku☆Bra*

This incident happened when I went out shopping before the club activities started.

“As I thought, I prefer this one where she's posing with a kimono out of shape.”

“No, no, it's hard to throw away this ultra-mini length nurse's uniform!”

I was looking for lewd books in the magazine section of a convenience store when I came across a male student from another school. We picked up the same magazine and started reading it at the same speed, making erotic faces at the same places, so we became aware of each other and eventually started to talk about erotic things.

“Uhoho! After all, bloomers are an eternal gem!”

“I'm sure the old school will still be loved even when the end of the world comes!”

“Either way, the bigger the tits, the better they look!”

“Well, of course! No, however, in some cases the right size can bring perfect harmony!”

“Well, of course, oppai don't–”

“Have highs and lows!”

“In that case, the balance between the butt and thighs becomes a point–”

“Easy delivery type is good, and small asses–”

Usually, the only guys I could talk to about erotic things were Matsuda and Motohama, and I knew their thoughts and preferences too well to talk to them now. But it was so fun to talk about erotic things with a guy from another school that I'd known for less than a few minutes that I couldn't help myself!

That's why these words unintentionally left my mouth.

“Geez, I don't usually have many bastard friends with whom I can talk about erotic things, so it was refreshing to meet you in the magazine section of a convenience store.”

The guy smiled at me.

“I also haven't had this conversation with a guy in a while, so that's good. I've been forced to go to a lot of gatherings with a lot of girls at the moment and it's almost forbidden to talk about these things there.”

“I think that I'm in the same boat. ...It's hard to show off these things when you belong to a group with a lot of girls.”

We both sighed and put the magazine back on the shelf. Oh, as I thought, he also wasn't in a position where he could buy these books so easily. I was in the same boat. If I were to buy this kind of book and go back home, I would be asked all kinds of things with the book as the source and wouldn't be able to enjoy it.

...Being surrounded by a lot of girls, and being asked about your fetishes can be pretty nice, but it can be harder than you think, you see?

–Then the clerk started to glance at us. I wonder if we stayed here too long.

“That's right, I've come here to buy here.”

The boy took a game magazine and went to the cashier. I also took a basket with the products that I was going to buy and went there too. Since both of us finished our shopping, we went there together.

The boy said.

“Actually. I was supposed to go out with the girls' gathering I mentioned earlier today, it was a long journey, and we came to Kuoh Town.”

“Heh, is that so? Then, what about this girls' gathering you talked about?”

“They said [Since we are going to a school with many girls, you can't come.] I was told this by the leader-like girl and was forced to wait at a nearby manga cafe. Ahh~, even though I was filled with expectations since it was a school full of girls, I was told a single [Don't come]...damn it! Since there are many girls, it should be alright to see them at least!”

The boy said this while dropping his shoulders in frustration.

Hmm, hmm, I understand! If you're told that it's a school full of girls you'd like to go there, right!?

The boy continued.

“Well, if something happens, they will contact me through the mobile phone, so while reading this game magazine in the manga cafe, I thought I'd play with my Santendo VllTA's "Onna Nobuna's Ambition".”

“A history strategy game?”

“Yes! It's my field of expertise! What kind of games do you play?”

“Well, there are a lot of mainstream games. Also, I'm good at racing games. Of course, I also play lewd games?”

After shaking hands with each other, we decided to break up at the pedestrian crossing. After the boy crossed to the other side, he raised his voice.

“What's your name?”

“I'm Hyoudou Issei! And you?”

“I'm–”

When he shouted, a large car passed by so I could hear only the words [Sa] and [Ru].

“Bye!”

The boy only said this and left.

...Sa...ru...? No matter how I think about it, it's a family name with [Sa] and a name with [Ru], right?

However, how should I say it? I just went out to shop, but I had quite a good encounter in the convenience store. I want to talk about lewd things with that boy again!

While thinking about that, I started walking in the direction of Kuoh Academy.

I'm Hyoudou Issei. I may look like this, but I'm a [Pawn] of the High-class Devil Rias Gremory, and I'm a Devil.

It happened when I arrived at the old school building.

“Hmm, it's an old school building.”

“Princess, this is an old school building. There was also a splendid school building over there.”

“However, it has an elegant atmosphere. 90 points.”

A group of girls from another school were standing in front of the old school building and talking! There were middle school-looking girls and college student-looking onee-sans too, but the one who looked like the leader was the brown-haired high-school student girl in a sailor uniform standing in the centre.

Ooh, a group of beautiful women and beautiful girls! However, what kind of business do these girls from other schools have in front of this old school building?

Then, a girl with long black hair perceived my presence and approached me.

“Muu! Hime-sama, look here! There's a pervert-looking boy here that could rival Sagara-senpai!”

“C-certainly, he has a lewd face that could rival that guy.”

Even a girl whose big breasts could clearly be seen over the sailor uniform looked in my direction and said that! The combination of sailor uniform, big breasts, and ponytail is wonderful!

I gazed at her breasts, unintentionally. Then the high-school girl with a ponytail hid her breasts with teary eyes.

“Don't look at my breasts with l-lewd eyes!”

I'm sorry for having a lewd look! Be it the nature of a man or my nature, I can't help but look if there are big breasts in front of my eyes!

The brown-haired girl calmed down the ponytailed girl while saying [Well, well] and asked me.

“You're a person from this school, right? I've heard that there's a red-haired woman in this old school building, but...could it be that you're a person related to this place?”

Are they Rias' guests? It's pretty rare for us to have students from other schools as guests.

“Yes, that's right. By red crimson, you mean Rias...Buchou, right? If that's the case, I'll call–”

When I said until there, my field of view was filled with crimson.

Because the beautiful girl with crimson hair, Rias and Fuku-Buchou, Akeno-san appeared at the old school building entrance. Perhaps the schoolgirls perceived my gaze; they looked in the same direction and perceived Rias and Akeno-san.

“–Well, that person is the master of this old school building and the Buchou of the Occult Research Club, Rias Gremory.”

Rias and Akeno-san smiled brightly and said to the girls.

“Welcome to Kuoh Academy. Now, let's go inside.”

In this way, the talk with the mysterious group of school girls started.

The people gathering in the club room were all the Occult Research Club members on our side. On the other side were three high-school girls, including the brown-haired, a female college student, one middle school student, and one elementary school student. They were centred around the brown-haired girl.

We, the Gremory peerage – the Devils act in a specific area in the human world that they make their territory. The main activity of a Devil was to be summoned by Humans and grant their wishes. For example, if someone wanted to be rich, they needed to pay a reasonable price in exchange to have their wish granted. It was a so-

called equivalent exchange. Since we were Devils, people would think that we granted a wish in exchange for the person's soul; currently, few asked for so much for a wish.

Furthermore, recent Humans didn't try to summon Devils by drawing magic circles because they didn't need to do such an unscientific thing in modern Japan, which was an economic superpower. Therefore, we handed out leaflets engraved with magic circles on the streets to the people who seemed to be greedy and waited to be summoned.

Maybe this group of high school girls also knew us from the leaflet. Akeno-san, who has finished serving tea to the clients, took a seat and introduced our side. After that, Akeno-san was urged by Rias to tell the beginning of the matter.

Akeno-san said.

“Actually, there were some of my customers who would like to meet with Rias-buchou in person and make a direct request to her. When I heard their story, it was fascinating, so I invited them.”

Ah, I see. So they’re customers of Akeno-san.

Rias continued.

“Because they wanted to see a Devil up close. I listened to it lightly, but it was exciting, so I called them here.”

I wondered if it would be okay to open up the existence of the Devils, but...when I saw Rias' eyes shining, I perceived that something like that didn't matter anymore.

The highschool girl with brownish hair greeted us again.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Oda. Everyone here are my friends and those that I consider my younger sisters.”

With the urge of Oda-san, the big-breasted girl of a while ago lowered her head.

“I'm Shibata. Princess...no, I go to the same school as Oda-san.”

This time the female college student said with a smile.

“I'm Niwa. A college student struggling to become a teacher.”

Hmm, this onee-san also has big breasts! This is good, a big-breasted college student.

“”...You are making lewd eyes there...””

It was the voices of Koneko-chan and the elementary school student on that side that overlapped! She had a small stature like Koneko-chan and was wearing a knitted hat with tiger patterns. This female elementary school student also lowered her head.

“...I'm Maeda. I'm Princess-sama's little sister.”

Somehow, Maeda-san had a similar atmosphere to Koneko-chan. She was chewing the red bean paste that was served together with the tea the same way as Koneko-chan. ...Or rather, just by appearances, Koneko-chan looked like an elementary school student...

“...You are thinking about rude things, right?”

I was being stared at by Koneko-chan! Koneko-sama always reads what goes on inside of my mind!

The 5th to introduce herself was a black-haired girl who raised her fist energetically. It was the girl that saw through my face and called me lewd a while ago.

“I'm Akechi! Let's get along from now on!”

The last was a little girl hiding on the back of Maeda-san...

Oda-san said to the girl while chuckling.

“Now, Hanbei. It would be rude if you don't introduce yourself, right?”

Being urged by Oda-san, the girl called Hanbei timidly appeared in front of us.

“...Sob. I-I'm called Takenaka. I'm a middle-schooler. Nice to meet you all...”

...She had teary eyes; is she shy? She acted similar to our Gya-suke. Gasper said, [I can understand the feelings of that girl] as he sympathised with her.

However, Takenaka was quite a rare name. Takenaka Hanbei? No, it might be a nickname. Or rather, wasn't Takenaka Hanbei, a famous historical individual? No way, maybe they just gave her the nickname of Hanbei because she's called Takenaka, right? If that's the case, what's the relationship between those girls who call Oda-san [Princess]...w-well, it couldn't be helped that I'd think that it was just a nickname.

When the greetings finished, that black-haired girl – Akechi raised her hand again and asked.

“I've heard that everyone here is a Devil, but is that true? I want you to show some proof!”

Her eyes were shining, and she looked full of curiosity. Rias smiled and silently approached her hand towards the cup with black tea.

Red aura was released by her hand and enveloped the cup. Seeing that, Oda-san raised a scream [Ooh!] as she watched it with serious eyes. When Rias raised her hand, black tea came out from the cup – only the liquid left the cup and floated in the space. Moreover, in an instant, the black tea became a red-coloured lump of ice.

It was a technique of Devils – demonic power. It was also the supernatural power that became the source of the magicians' power known as magic. Because of this power, Devils could create all types of paranormal phenomena.

Oda-san and her colleagues, who saw this phenomenon, exclaimed "Oh" and "Wow".

Then I said to Oda-san.

"However, the existence of high school girls who want to know about Devils is really rare."

"The one who taught us about the existence of Devils was Hanbei here."

Oda-san looked at Takenaka-san. Takenaka-san started talking timidly.

"...Cough cough. A-actually, I'm from a family of Onmyouji...that's why I have known about the existence of supernatural creatures since I was young..."

That...settled the talk quickly, or rather, they seemed to have believed in Devils from the beginning. Because Takenaka-san, who knew the existence of Devils and other supernatural beings, was their friend, so I think the previous question was to confirm whether we were genuine or not.

"Then Hanbei said, [The Devil Princess in the neighbouring prefecture may tell you anything.] Then we – no, I wondered if she could unravel the mystery that my family had been pursuing for many years."

So they came from the neighbouring prefecture? ...Or rather, for those who were familiar with the behind-the-scenes situation in Japan, how famous was our team? Suddenly, I wondered about that.

Takenaka-san said timidly.

“Cough, I-I have an acquaintance who is a sister-san in this town. ...That's why I receive many reports of this type from her.”

“A sister? Who is it?”

When she heard the person was a sister, Irina bent her neck. Perhaps she was curious as a person from the same church.

“A blond woman called Louise. She's stunning and has outstanding proportions.”

Oda-san replied like that. What? She's incredibly beautiful and has outstanding proportions?! I'm also interested in this person!

Hearing that, Irina also seemed to understand.

“Ah – Sister Louise. Speaking of which, that person is familiar with Japan, so she was always speaking Japanese fluently.”

T-this kind of sister-san was in Japan?! Later, I'll ask Irina and go there to check!

“...You were thinking about lewd things, right?”

“...Hmm, he sure did.”

I was glared at by Koneko-chan and Maeda-san, who had their eyes half-closed! Somehow, I was receiving more tsukkomis than usual today! Probably because there were four strict eyes!

Then Oda-san puffed up her chest again and said.

“Actually, my family is the descendant of a certain Sengoku daimyo. And then we had a matter causing distress related to our ancestors.”

“Then the thing you want to ask Rias-buchou is about that?”

Oda-san nodded at my question.

Or rather, a Sengoku daimyo...! So Oda-san's ancestor was someone recorded in history! ...Mn? O, Oda...? Speaking of which, the Akechi-san there was also called Akechi...? N-no way, right...?

Rias who was about to be asked for a request was–

“Interesting. This is really interesting.”

Her eyes were shining even more than Akechi-san's were a while ago. That's right, Rias loved things related to Japan. It was no exaggeration to say that it was a hobby. She also collected such goods. She was so enthusiastic about it that she unknowingly searched for Samurais and Ninjas while walking around town.

Originally, her interest in Japan was inspired by Okita Souji (a real former Shinsengumi soldier), a knight of Sirzechs Lucifer-sama's peerage, who was also Rias's older brother and a Maou.

“From Buchou's perspective, the descendants of Japanese military commanders are nothing more than the subject of interest. Ufufu.”

Akeno-san said joyfully. Certainly, to Rias, Oda-san, and the others would be unique customers. She was so interested in them that she may fulfil their wish for free.

Kiba asked Oda-san and her group.

“Then did everyone else come here to accompany Oda-san? Are you here to observe? What's the relationship between you girls?”

Perhaps he was curious about the members other than Oda-san. Did they come here to observe Oda-san's request? Or like Oda-san, did they have wishes too?

At the appearance of Kiba, Oda-san and the others were, [Ara, a handsome guy], [even his voice is attractive], [98 points.] as they reacted as if they had seen a male idol! Kuu! Damn you, handsome guy! As I thought, it could only be said that he gave an excellent impression to the person he met for the first time.

Oda-san said.

“I heard that my ancestor had some military commanders that he had a good relationship with, so I researched them. Then I found that they had descendants, moreover, girls of the same generation as me. So when I called out to them, we hit it off before we knew it.”

They smiled and laughed at each other.

After many generations, the line-up of that time had carried it. One could feel the power of fate working here.

“Ufufu, no way, I didn't even imagine that the descendant of the Oda-clan would come to talk with me.”

–Then, Niwa-san said. Well, probably it was as she said. I didn't think that it would end on the level of being unexpected to be called due to one's ancestors.

Oda-san smiled bitterly.

“I searched the house of the other girls for the information I was looking for, but in the end, I didn't find a thing. Then I heard from Hanbei that I wouldn't find it if I didn't borrow all the help I could, even if it was from a Devil. So when I had the opportunity to go on a trip and walk to the station of this town, I got a leaflet with a magic circle drawn on it.”

Then she called Akeno-san. I see, I see. It made sense. Since this was the case, wouldn't it be alright for them to call the Devil who had a territory in their prefecture? I thought about that, but perhaps she

understood what I was thinking? Takenaka-san opened her mouth and murmured.

“Cough, because I've heard that the Devil Princess-sama here was really, really gentle.”

That's the correct answer! Since she was from a clan that had deep affection, our Rias was a very kind Devil, so basically, she doesn't get angry unless the person was evil. Later, we needed to tell the Devil, who was the master of the territory where Oda-san and the others lived. Such cases (as the activation of leaflets in the territory of others) rarely happened.

After introducing themselves and talking about their backgrounds, Oda-san and her group took out the core of this request from a bag.

“Actually, there is something left by my ancestor, so I felt curious about it and started investigating.”

...It was an old wooden box. There was something like a family crest, and although the box was old, elegance could be felt from it.

Oda-san tried to open it, but at the moment, she blushed and showed hesitation. However, it seems like she decided to do it.

“I-it's this.”

She opened the box and thrust it toward us so that we could see what was inside.

The thing in the interior of the box was – a black cloth; or rather, this was... Oda-san took the thing in the box and raised and spread it while feeling embarrassed.

Knowing the identity of the item, all members of the Occult club became a little surprised.

–It was a black bra!

“...Underwear, it's a brassiere, right?”

Rias asked to confirm.

Oda-san nodded, and to complement, she said.

“Don't be surprised. This has been passed down in my house since the Sengoku period.”

[Sengoku period!?]

That confession surprised us! That's obvious! Because the thing passed down in her house since the Sengoku period was a bra! No matter how ignorant I was about history, I didn't think there had been a bra since that time! N-no, maybe the thing that became its prototype might have already been somewhere in the world at that time. But I don't think there were bras in the Sengoku period of Japan!

The more I looked at it, the more it looked similar to the current era’s bras. Maybe it was a lie that this thing was from the Sengoku period, and it seemed more natural to think that this was a joke made by Oda-san's parents.

“S-so there were bras in the Sengoku period!”

Asia was surprised too. As expected, a brassiere that was passed down since the Sengoku period was something unexpected.

“As expected, Japan is an economic powerhouse. It was the one who set the modern standard from such a long time ago...”

Xenovia groaned while feeling admiration. She had an unnecessary misunderstanding; well, let’s leave it for now.

“It seems to be very valuable. Or rather, it seems like an out-of-place artefact.”

Rossweisse-san was also looking at the bra from the Sengoku period full of interest.

Oda-san said while spreading the bra.

“When I looked up the old literature in my house, it seems that the ancestor-sama received it from a black Tengu.”

“A black Tengu...”

So a Tengu appeared. It was probably a Youkai or something from that lineage. We were Devils, and there was almost no interaction with them. No, I'd met some in Kyoto, but...

“...It may be a Karasu Tengu. It's a Tengu with black feathers.”

Koneko-chan said while eating a cake with Maeda-san. ...Somehow, you girls really get along.

“Somehow, it feels like there are two Koneko-chan.”

It seems like Ravel held the same thought as me.

“However, a Tengu...if that's the case, the Youkais from Kyoto might know more than us about it.”

Rias concluded with her hand in her chin. I also thought about Kyoto. It would be faster that way. I mean, the nine-tailed fox that I'd met in Kyoto was incredibly well connected with the Youkais of Japan.

“Eh!? As I thought, Youkai exists! Isn't that amazing!?”

Oda-san was overjoyed, but Shiba-san and Akechi-san said calmly.

“Princess-sama, the beings before our eyes now are Devils, you know...?”

“However, although these people are Devils, they don't feel like that. They feel like human beings.”

She replied while looking at us. Well, we didn't look like devilish monsters described in the legends. Although there were Devils that don't look like humans at all...

Oda-san once again said her wish.

“Like that, the thing that I wish for Rias-san is for you to gather the truthful information about this bra. As the proverb says: one should go to specialists for the best results, but couldn't you please investigate the black Tengu?”

Rias continued silent as she stared at the bra with her hand on her chin. The atmosphere coming from her didn't show that she would refuse, but I think that she was concerned about the Tengu who gave a brassiere to a military commander of the Sengoku period.

Takenaka-san proposed from Oda-san's side.

“...H-hey, we need to have them listen to our other wishes too...”

Hearing that, Oda-san exclaimed as if she remembered something.

“That's right! Actually, lately there's a group of dangerous people targeting us.”

“A group of dangerous people?”

When Rias asked back, Oda-san nodded and continued.

“Yes, they say, [Since you've inherited the blood of a hero, become my comrade]. Some time ago they attacked us, it was shocking.”

—! ...We lost our words! Since we happened to have an idea of these people’s identity, we club members looked at each other. Everyone came up with the same conclusion.

“...I guess those people are–”

Rias nodded at my words.

“...Yes, probably. So they are remnants.”

...It was one of the factions of the terrorist organisation [Khaos Brigade], Hero Faction! It was a group formed by the descendants of the heroes recorded in history and myths who gathered to challenge the supernatural world. Many things happened, and we ended up defeating the faction’s core members, but occasionally I'd heard that the remnants were moving. We also encountered these remnants. Now that they had lost their leaders, their principles of action were extremely vague and dangerous.

However, without paying attention to such a thing, Akechi-san, Shibata-san, and Niwa-san, who were friends of Oda-san, talked with bravery.

“At that time, I used my splendid Kashima Shinto Ryu, which I'm a master of, and blew away those suspicious old men all at once!”

“It wasn't only you. I also fought.”

“Fufufu. On that occasion, we were able to do something since we are fond of martial arts due to our families’ urge. However, it was certain that the enemy was filled with killing intent. If it was to continue like this, someday we might fall in a dangerous situation.”

Should I think that this was to be expected of the descendants of military commanders? They had enough skills to repel the grunts of a terrorist organisation. However, these were some circumstances that we couldn't let go of. Since we heard this, we couldn't help but fulfil their wish since we were also enemies of those guys.

“...Cough, I don't like being bullied.”

Takekana-san was also scared. To frighten such an innocent middle-schooler girl, these bastards of the Hero Faction...!

“The truth about this brassiere passed down in the Oda household, and to deal with that strange group, could you fulfil these two wishes at the same time?”

That's Oda-san – no, this was Oda-san and her group's wish. Information gathering from now on would be the key for the former, but for the latter, we — the terrorist countermeasure team [DxD] couldn't ignore.

Rias said.

“Understood. Let's listen to those two requests. I'm also curious about the underwear that has been passed down since the Sengoku period, and the remnants of the Hero Faction can't be ignored.”

“Then!”

When Oda-san looked at her with a gaze full of expectations, Rias nodded in agreement.

“Yes, in the name of Rias Gremory, I'll fulfil both requests.”

Hearing those words, Oda-san and her friends became excited.

Well, it's alright to fulfil their wishes, but the main thing was information gathering.

First of all, Koneko-chan, who was a Nekomata, went out to investigate by herself. To investigate the Hero Faction remnants, Akeno-san contacted the Underworld (Devil and Fallen Angel's side). Irina also asked Heaven to investigate.

And about Rias, she drew a giant communication magic circle in the room and was about to gather information about the Tengu from here.

What was projected in the communication magic circle was the 3D image of Yasaka-san and her daughter, Kunou, who were responsible for the Youkai in Kyoto. Yasaka-san and Kunou were nine-tailed foxes and the princesses of the Youkai. There were all types of Youkai serving under them, of course, Tengu too.

Kunou had a difficult face through the magic circle.

[Umu, I'll try to find it since it's the request of none other than Ise and the others, but I doubt that's a Tengu from my family, this the first time that I've heard of a Tengu who gives women underwear in the Sengoku period].

Well, that's obvious. It was also my first hearing of Tengu, who gives brassiere.

In the back, Oda-san and the others reacted like this by seeing the supernatural phenomenon of contacting someone with a magic circle, [Amazing!], [It's like a fantasy] etc.

[Hmm? Hora, hora, although it's through the magic circle, I feel quite the nostalgic presence].

Yasaka-san, who replied casually, looked at Oda-san.

[I can feel a really nostalgic presence coming from the Ojou-chan there].

“I'm called Oda.”

[Oda...I see, I see. Then it's just natural for you to have connections with this capital of Kyoto].

Yasaka-san didn't say anything more than this, but somehow, she looked nostalgic.

In the end, we found ourselves in a situation where we need to wait for the information coming from Kyoto. Kunou said, [Don't expect too much].

The other members who went out to search for information also came back, but their expressions didn't give a hint of good news. Akeno-san was the only one who hadn't returned after she went out searching for information, but we had slim hopes on that.

When we were thinking about what would be our next move, the door was knocked.

It was Sona-kaichou who entered the room. At the moment she entered the room, Kaichou said to Rias with a complex expression.

“...Rias, it seems like we have some trouble.”

“?”

We looked at each other's faces, but someone shouted from outside of the old school building an instant later.

“Oda! I've heard that you're here. Show yourself!”

...It was the voice of a young woman. I wasn't familiar with it, but Oda-san and the others–

“...She came until here, geez.”

They seemed to be familiar with the person, and all of them sighed. I don't know what was going on, but we decided to leave the old school building for the time being.

What was waiting for us in front of the old school building was – a group of men wearing suspicious clothes and a brave woman who

seemed to be the leader? Perhaps she was in her early twenties, she was a fascinating older sister with an extremely glamorous body, but her eyes were sharp and full of fighting spirit. She held a gunbai in her hand.

The woman said to Oda-san while smiling.

“To think you would be in such a place, Oda. Let's end our fate today.”

Oda-san replied a little tired as she put her hand on her forehead.

“...So it's you again, Takeda-san.”

...It seemed like they knew each other, but it looked like they had their circumstances. When I was puzzled about that, Niwa-san whispered in my ear.

(Actually, our Hime-sama and Takeda-san met due to a strange fate; since then, they were on opposite sides about everything. By the way, she's also the descendant of a certain military commander. It seems like her ancestor fought with the ancestor of our Hime-sama. It's like fate, right?)

Ah, so they had this kind of relationship. The opponent was also the descendant of a military commander! Then, these were the so-called fated rivals due to their ancestors. I could feel the power of fate in this. ...However, when it came to Oda and Takeda, I could only think about some super famous people.

While they were staring at each other, Shibata-san pointed at the men being lead by Takeda-san and said,

“Ah! It's you guys!”

After looking at them carefully, these men’s faces were battered, and even their clothes were strangely ragged; they looked as if they already fought before coming here.

Akechi-san cutely said while fuming with rage.

“It's them! They are the suspicious old men who were targeting us!”

Oda-san continued saying.

“Yes, it was these guys! The group who approached us persistently!”

Serious?! Takeda-san's underlings weren't women but members of the Hero Faction! Did the Hero Faction come to this Kuoh Academy?! Even so, more than just already having been battered, they don't have the fighting spirit...

The guys from the Hero Faction said to Oda-san.

“Today is the time to fulfil our long standing desire, so please cooperate–”

“Shut up. This is a problem between Oda and me. You guys should just follow me as promised.”

Takeda-san said so, blocking the words of the remnants of the Hero Faction. It seemed that Takeda-san's position was higher than theirs.

Rias took a step forward and asked the men.

“You guys are remnants of the Hero Faction, right? No way to think that you would try to recruit even the descendants of the military commanders of Japan...or rather, wasn't it reckless of your part to invade this place? ...You know what kind of place this,is, right?”

They didn't deny it, but they had an indescribable expression on their faces. They showed us a face that they didn't want to show. I wonder if the reason why they were able to enter the Kuoh Town, which was

on high alert for terrorism, with these suspicious clothes, was that they didn’t have fighting spirit and were judged to be inoffensive? Because they looked like the servants of Takeda-san (a brave-looking ordinary woman)... W-well, seeing their battered appearances, even I felt pity for them.

Takeda-san said to Rias.

“These are the guys who came up to me last night. They were saying something about the descendants of heroes, etc. But I shut them up. I was just looking for underlings, so I brought them along to help with the confrontation against Oda. Well, I'm sure that they at least serve as a shield. And since they seemed to have some idea of where Oda was, I made them guide me here.”

T-this person is amazing! She took down the remnants of the Hero Faction and made them her subordinates! As expected of a descendent of a military commander...indeed, she has a strange and powerful aura covering her body.

Rias didn't stop her fearless smile when she heard this and said.

“However, we can't let them go. In the name of the Duke of Gremory, I'll blow away the remnants of the Hero Faction.”

Oda-san exhaled once, and her eyes turned resolute.

“I don't know about this suspicious group, but if you're dealing with Takeda-san, you can't retreat. Good. It's not a bad idea to end it here. Everyone!”

Hearing Oda-san's words, Shibata-san, Akechi-san, Niwa-san, and Maeda-san, took a step forward. ...Takenaka-san, on the contrary, took a step backwards and took a talisman used for Onmyouji from her pocket and held it in her hand.

“Oh, we don't have our weapons!”

“...Speaking of which, since it was a school with many girls, we didn't bring our weapons today.”

Akechi-san and Shibata-san realised that their weapons weren't on the waist and started becoming impatient.

–Then, with a handsome smile, Kiba made many types of swords with his Sacred Gear, [Sword Birth]. When the aura gathered around Kiba's body was transmitted to the ground, swords of all shapes appeared as if they were growing from the ground.

“Feel free to pick the one you want. I made spear-types too.”

Kiba swung one of the weapons he created, showing it to Oda-san and her group.

“As expected, the handsome guy is different! I'll be borrowing a katana!”

“Thank you! I'll take a katana too!”

“...I'll take a spear.”

Akechi-san, Shibata-san, and Maeda-san took their respective weapons from the ground. Oda-san took one too and placed it on her shoulder. That appearance was strangely different.

Seeing that, Takeda-san fearlessly smiled.

“Alright, let's fight. If I win, I wonder if I can get it at Sagara, as we promised before?”

“I won't give him to you. I mean, he's my important partner. After all, it's my dream to go out into the world with him and everyone here!”

Her eyes were burning as she said her ambition when Takeda-san heard that her fighting spirit raised and her smile deepened.

“That's good. That's you're the best, Oda!”

“Riku! Machiyo! Juubei! Inuchiyo! and Hanbei! Let's go!”

That became the signal, and the battle started. They have more in terms of numbers, probably because they had taken in the Hero Faction remnants. Oda-san decided to take charge of Takeda-san, and we acted as her support as we jumped out toward the Hero Faction remnants. Well, it was our role to clean up the remnants of the Hero Faction!

The war started! The first people to cut in were Akechi-san and Shibata-san!

“You are in the way, old men!”

“Really!”

Akechi-san and Shibata-san cut the men with superb swordsmanship – no, it was different.

“Fuu, I hit you with the back of the sword, so relax!”

Akechi-san hit them with the back of the katana. Splendid.

“We can't lose, right? Xenovia!”

“Ah, Irina!”

Xenovia and Irina took one of Kiba’s swords and cut the opponents, but like Akechi-san and Shibata-san, they used the sword’s backside.

“Using the backside of the sword. Fufu, I wanted to do it at least once.”

–Then, as if saying a phrase of effect, Xenovia was acting cool.

“I cut something trivial. ...This is the kind of phrase that a Japanese samurai says after cutting someone, right!?”

“...I think you are wrong.”

Shibata-san bentvher neck at Irina, who was making a finishing pose. Hmm, I also think that it's a little different from what Irina said.

“However, it was excellent, both of you!”

Akechi-san also praised the swordsmanship of Xenovia and Irina.

“”...Blow away.””

The men were blown away again and again by the mighty blows of Koneko-chan and the spearmanship of Maeda-san. They look so brave and reliable! You wouldn't expect to see such powerful elementary school girls!

“”...You're thinking about rude things, right?””

As expected, I was stared at by both of them at the same time! It feels like there are two Koneko-chan!

Then, for some reason, Takeda-san reacted to both of them.

“Muu! There are...two cats!”

Her brave face broke into a broad smile. It seems like she's interested in cat-looking things. Koneko-chan just put her cat-ears out, and Maeda-san was wearing a knitted hat with tiger patterns, and she looked like a cat.

Takeda-san said to Oda-san and Rias.

“You girls, give these children to me!”

““I won't give them to you!””

Rias and Oda-san refused at the same time! Well, that’s obvious!

–Then, the appearance of Niwa-san, who beautifully dodged the attacks of men and struck them down with the back of the katana one after another was reflected in my line of sight!

“Ufufu, are, so you're only of this level? I'll give you 10 points.”

Somehow, her cold eyes gave me chills! Ahh, onee-sama! Hit me with the back of your sword too!

From the back, Takenaka-san used her talisman to support us!

“Awawawawawa, ZeZeZeZeZeZenki-san! Please, help me! I'm being bullied!”

With the technique’s activation, a man in a hakama used by nobles in ancient Japan leapt out of the pentagram formation. He used mysterious techniques to trap the remaining men or blow them away.

“Kon! I'll join this battle under the call of my master!”

That is the thing called a Shikigami, right?! As expected of an Onmyoji!

We also couldn't be left behind by Oda-san and the others! All the remaining members of the Occult Research Club leapt towards the remnants of the Hero Faction!

I also manifested my Boosted Gear and struck against the enemies while cooperating with my comrades! They weren't strong! So we didn't even need to use Balance Breaker. They should be among those on the bottom!

However, Takeda-san, who was Oda-san's opponent, were different!

“Not bad, Oda!”

“You too, you aren't bad!”

A fierce battle between a katana and a gunbai was occurring in the middle of the battlefield! It seems like Oda-san was familiar with swords; she swung her katana vertically and horizontally without showing an opening.

Takeda-san who avoided this by using only her body and the gunbai as the axis was also a very skilled fighter.

As expected, perhaps thinking that only the gunbai wouldn't be enough, Takeda-san jumped backwards and took a katana created by Kiba from the ground.

Both of them took their stances with their katanas. The confrontation between Oda-san and Takeda-san was beautifully done and looked as tense as a film’s climax.

Just when I thought that the next move would be big, the voice of an outsider came in.

“Kukuku! Stop right there, Oda, Takeda!”

Looking towards the direction of the voice was – a girl with blonde hair and an eye patch whose face I didn't know, and three other people whose faces I was familiar with. On the girl's hand was that sword that mixed light and darkness created by Azazel-sensei [The sword of that black story], the girl was in high spirits as she held that with one hand!

About the people that I was familiar with, they were Akeno-san, Azazel-sensei, and Cao Cao. It was a strange group! Cao Cao!? No way, I didn't imagine that the former leader of the Hero Faction would appear!

"""""""Cao Cao-sama!?"""""""

The men were shocked at the appearance of their former leader and became moved.

Cao Cao sighed and moved towards them.

“–When I was asked by the former governor and investigated this case, no way, it was you guys.”

”Cao Cao-sama!? You were alive?!”

From the perspective of the remnants, they judged Cao Cao to be dead. So if the person were to appear alive in front of them, of course, they would be surprised.

While knocking his spear on his shoulder, Cao Cao laughed in self-mockery.

“Fuu, well, I fell once. Then various things happened, and now I'm only trying to clear my regrets.”

The men kneeled in front of Cao Cao and declared.

“Cao Cao-sama! Please raise the flag of our long-cherished desire once again! For that reason, let's take possession of these girls who are descendants of warlords!”

Hearing their words, Cao Cao smiled bitterly.

“I'm sorry, Hyoudou Issei, Oda’s descendant and the others. I'll take responsibility for these guys and take them away. Well, for now, follow me, you guys. ...We don't have another choice but to change our ways, but I won't throw you guys away. If you guys are alright with me, I'll take care of you all.”

"""""Yes!"""""

After being glanced at by Cao Cao, they left this place together with him. Arara, it seems like it was settled. If Hero Faction’s former leader says that he'll take them personally, it's natural for them to follow. ...If it's the current Cao Cao, I don't think he'll do anything bad.

Perhaps it dampened their enthusiasm because Oda-san and Takeda-san lowered their Kanata. Oda-san said with a bitter smile.

“If such a handsome guy invited me, I might have accepted the invitation.”

“To think that the descendent of a hero of the [The Three Kingdoms] would appear, I'm interested.”

Niwa-san was also interested in the name [Cao Cao].

–Well, well. Now that we've come to this, only Akeno-san, Azazel-sensei, and the mysterious blonde girl remain.

“Oh, hey, guys. I was looking for something in a department store. Then Akeno appeared and asked me to come, so I did. And while we were shopping, we found a girl who had some interesting things to say.”

Sensei looked at the blonde girl. The girl took a strange pose and started saying and acting like someone with chuunibyou.

“Kukuku! Since the Fallen Angels’ governor introduced me, I have no choice but to name myself! I'm the [Beast of Apocalypse], the Anti-Christ of the world; I’m called [Evil-eyed Dragon Masamune]!”

“–And this seems to be the case.”

Hmm, so you found a chuunibyou girl, and while chatting with her, you ignited her chuunibyou spirit? She was proudly waving her sword, which was a mixture of light and dark. Perhaps the power had been adjusted because dangerous waves weren't flying. However, it was releasing a blue-white and black aura.

“Oh, it's you, Bontenmaru! So you've come too.”

It seems like Oda-san and the others knew her.

“I wanted to participate in the search for the Tengu with the Oda Princess.”

So they were friends? Oda-san had all kinds of friends.

“Hah! The Beast of Apocalypse! Is she connected with Trihexa!?”

“No, I guess she has no relation with that.”

Meanwhile, Xenovia and Irina were reacting to the girl who named herself Bontenmaru.

“Of course she isn't related. –But she's interesting. So we've been talking.”

Sensei started laughing. Of course~. There's no way she could be related to that. However, since it was interesting, they started talking. Probably sensei gave her [The sword of that black story] with his eyes shining.

“Behold of this! This legendary sword that I've received from the governor of the Fallen Angels! The Dragon Slaying Blade of Light and Darkness, v3!”

Ah~ she looks so happy. The sword was also shining. It became quite a good toy.

“...Is it alright? To give that to her?”

“Well, it won't be misused. I also adjusted it.”

Sensei just smiled at my question.

I understood the relationship between sensei and Bontenmaru-chan. Lastly, it's about Akeno-san's arrival.

Akeno-san laughed [Ufufu] while calmly seeing the situation and then said to Rias.

“Buchou, it seems like I've found the Tengu who gave the brassiere. A while ago, I was talking with my father, and it seems like he has an idea of who it could have been...”

Hearing Akeno-san's words, the attention of everyone gathered on her.

“Really?”

“Where 's the Tengu?”

Rias and Oda-san asked Akeno-san. After chuckling a little, Akeno-san pointed in a particular direction. –It was towards Azazel-sensei!

After being urged by Oda-san, Sensei seemed to remember and nodded many times.

“Oh! Ooh! That face! I remember it!”

“Hmm? Uncle, who are you?”

Oda-san was confused, but sensei just looked at Oda-san and her group and seemed like he was having fun.

“The former chief of the Fallen Angels. Somehow, it reminds me of a group that I knew.”

Black wings appeared from sensei's back after he said so.

“Could it be...the black tengu!?”

Seeing sensei's feathers, Oda-san seemed to realise something.

Once again, Oda-san talked about her circumstances, this time to sensei, and took that bra out.

Sensei saw that and laughed loudly.

“Ahahahahahahaha! I see! A black Tengu gave a bra to the Oda clan! The incident of that time is being transmitted in that way!”

“After all, the black Tengu was sensei, isn't it?”

Sensei said nostalgically after hearing my question.

“Oh, it was a few hundred years ago in this country. It was around the time when it was called the Sengoku period. Whenever there was a war, it was a time for the Fallen Angels and Devils to make money. They would be called upon by those who were troubled by the war, or they would call them themselves, and they would lend

them powers beyond human comprehension in exchange for their lives or rare sacred objects. It happened at that time. There was a time when I was in the forest when a girl appeared before me.”

The ancestor of Oda-san asked sensei.

[Hey, could it be that you're a Tengu?]

–Then,

“She asked me this, then I, [Yes, that's right.] replied like that. Then she asked me to show some Tengu techniques. Then I showed her some techniques using the power of light, and then she said [Give me something].”

“Then you gave her a bra?”

“Hahaha, we're a bunch of engineers. We've done everything from researching Sacred Gears to making new underwear. And I just happened to have one of those on hand, so I gave it to her.”

Once we knew the result, it was the typical prank of sensei, so I was unsure whether I should be angry or what, but Oda-san and her friends were earnestly listening to it.

Oda-san asked sensei.

“Hey, you, you've been living for a really long time, right? So you met my ancestor, right?”

“Yes, that's right.”

“What kind of person was my ancestor?”

Sensei put a hand on his chin and said with joy.

“I think she was like a naughty girl. However, she had good eyes filled with ambition. I've heard a lot of stories about her rampages.”

“Dearuka! Ah, sorry. Sometimes I say this by habit.”

Sensei smiled when he heard her say that.

“Speaking of which, that girl also said that word. As I thought, you girls are similar.”

The truth was hidden in the most unlikely places, and through this case, I had come to realise that it was closer than we think.

Takeda-san, next to Oda-san, threw her sword away and left the place, with a bitter smile saying,

”The excitement cooled, right?”

Everything was done, and it was time to say goodbye.

We saw Oda-san and her friends off in front of the school gate of the old school building.

Oda-san said words of gratitude.

“Thank you for this time. Really, I had two of my worries solved in an instant.”

“No, it was my pleasure. It was an honour for me to meet the descendants of the warlords.”

It was very memorable how happy Rias was happy throughout the whole incident.

–Then, as if she remembered it just now, Shibata-san said.

“H-Hime-sama, the reward.”

Oda-san seemed to have noticed. A reward, in other words, the payment for this request.

Rias chuckled a little and said.

“The brassiere request aside, you don't need to pay about the incident of being targeted by the Hero Faction because we have to arrest them. However, let's see, regarding the brassiere request’s reward, [Let's have a peaceful talk over a cup of tea sometime]. How about this?”

Oda-san smiled at Rias’ proposal.

“Dearuka! Ah, I said it again. However, I understood. Rias-san, let's talk again sometime. That's right, next time I'll bring my best partner. ...He's a little perverted, but he's a good guy.”

“I'm used to perverts, so it's alright.”

Rias looked at me. Oda-san also looked at me and said [That seems to be the case]. I'm sorry for being a pervert!

We all said our goodbyes, and we watched the girls leave.

We could hear the girls happily talking as they parted.

“Well, so, let's call that guy who's waiting outside.”

“I'm sure that Sagara-senpai is sitting in an internet cafe looking at pornographic websites and muttering to himself, [Oh, I wish I went to a school full of high school girls]!”

”Well, since it's him, he would say something like that.”

“Ufufu, let's all have dinner together somewhere.”

“...I agree. I like the all-you-can-eat dessert place.”

“Yes, I want to eat cake with Yoshiharu-san!”

“Kukuku, dessert goes to another stomach.”

...He? Do they also have a male friend? A perverted man...it reminds me of that sworn friend I've just met, but I don't think it's possible.

Finally, I became curious, so I tried to ask Rias.

“By the way, those high school girls who were targeted by the remnants of the Hero Faction...”

“Well, who do you think they are descended from?”

She smiles meaningfully.

“...Oda...Akechi...Shibata...eh...? C-could it be!?”

Rias didn't answer. She just watched happily as the girls went away.

Well, if there was a next time, I'd ask who they were. It was not a bad idea to just wait and see.

And so the [Sengoku Bra] fiasco that suddenly happened came to an end.

# *Bonus Life 2. Story about style of Miyama Zero*

## *Part 1*

● Oda Nobuna Academy.

"Where the hell is this place? Rikyu! Harima! The forbidden technique used to summon a military commander from another world『Miyama Zero-Style』seems to have failed!"

"Ri-rikyu? (We were supposed to use the summoning technique to summon a military commander of another world to supplement the shortage of talented people of the Oda clan, but it seems like we were the ones summoned to an unknown room)".

"Hmm. A wooden floor, soft carpet, a candlestick and a couch. Here's the room of a Western European. Moreover, Simon and the other's aren't standing in the centre of a strange magic circle. Simon didn't draw this magic circle".

"......I'm hungry".

"Oioi, I have a bad feeling. I don't think this is just such a cheap situation that we were just sent to a magician's room in England by mistake. Or rather, there are home appliances that shouldn't exist in the 16th century in this room".

"It's as you said, Sagara Yoshiharu. It seems like this place is an otherworld that, originally, we weren't supposed to enter in contact with. Fumu!"

"Hah~. We used summoning magic in the mood of pulling a gacha. That's why we've come to this place. Nobuna, the training of a

military commander needs to be done more steadily. It became like this because we did it in a mode as if having fun".

"It wasn't a gacha, you know? It's your fault, Yoshiharu! Because you stepped into the magic circle during the procedure, we are in such an unforeseen situation!"

"Calm down! This isn't the situation for us to fight among ourselves! Now is the time for your leadership to be tested!"

"Don't try to deceive me with words from the future!"

It happened on a particular day.

Immediately before holding a tea party at Honnoji Temple in Kyoto, our Daimyo Princess, Oda Nobuna, promoted the nation’s unification by force, and called the alchemist and master of the tea ceremony Sen No Rikyu and the Western European science strategist, Kuroda Kanbei to Honnoji Temple.

There she said: [Use the same technique you used to summon the Youkai Sunekosuri to summon a military commander from another world]. She said these reckless words.

"The newly appointed Araki Murashige is doing well in the suppression of the province of Settsu, but the Oda clan don't have enough military commanders! Tsutsui Junkei from the province of Yamato is an opportunist and doesn't work, so I'm troubled about who I can entrust to Tango and Kawachi Izumi provinces. I'm a pragmatist who doesn't rely on Gods and Buddha, but I use alchemy and magic if it’s helpful. There's that『Devil Summoning』from Western Europe, right? The technique that you guys used to summon the local Youkai, Sunekosuri, is similar, right? So use that technique and summon a talented military general from another world!"

Rikyu and Kuroda Kanbei looked at each other's faces.

".....Ri, kyu (Sunekosuri is a youkai who lived in this world. When he lost his body, became only a soul, and was on the verge of disappearing, I just gave him an artificial spirit body made using a Western technique. I didn't summon him from another world)".

"Hmm, a summoning technique, is it? I know how to do it, but it is unscientific. First of all, it would be good if we successfully summoned the military general, but wouldn't it be a major incident if we were to summon a Devil?"

"Huhum~, Harima. Could it be that you can't do it? Your rival, Takenaka Hanbei, used Onmyōdou to summon the strongest shikigami, Zenki. You are doing a brilliant service. On the other side, Harima, you were only capable of summoning a Youkai who likes rubbing girls' shins, Sunekosuri with your western technique. You're salty, right? Because there's such a gap between the two of you. You, you don't want to steal her place as the first strategist under the heavens?"

The first strategist under the heavens! I'm lagging behind Takenaka Hanbei! The expression of Kuroda Kanbei, who was hit with these NO GOOD words, changed completely!

As expected of a『Black Bureaucrat』! She's such a villain!

Leaving Rikyu, who was panicking aside, Kanbei said, [Fumu! You can't leave it to Simon! Let's summon the strongest general from an unknown world! Ahahahaha!] and immediately started drawing a pentagram magic circle on the tatami.

".....Ri, kyu~ (Is this that forbidden magic circle that opens the door to another world that absolutely shouldn't be drawn,『Miyama Zero-Style』? Unpredictable things may happen. You better to stop)".

"You don't need to worry, master Rikyu! I've never heard of a case of the『Miyama Zero-Style』summoning technique working before, but if we arrange the famous tea utensils collected by Oda Nobuna in the magic circle and use the『Electromagnetism』patented by this Simon, it'll work! Fortunately, the weather is rough today! I'll use the cross-shaped lightning rod in the garden of this Honnoji Temple to attract a bolt of lightning! If we pour the electromagnetic power taken from the lightning into the magic circle through the lead wire pulled into this room, the door to another world should open!

"Electromagnetism? Cross? Lightning rod? Harima, somehow, that's really exciting! It seems like we'll be able to summon a general who's powerfully strong! Or rather, just summon a Devil. If it's to win against Takeda Shinden and Uesugi Kenshin, I'll even take the help of a Devil!"

".....Ri, kyu..... (Sigh. I won't be responsible for what is going to happen)".

Doonnnn!

"A lightning bolt fell! It fell on the cross standing in the garden of Harima!"

".....Ri, kyu? (The magic circle is shining!)"

"Ooooh? I always made mistakes just one step away from succeeding, but today Simon's aim was a smooth success! It's like a dream! The time for me to become a first-class Black Bureaucrat has

come! Blow storm! Run lightning! Oops, Oda Nobuna, Master! It's dangerous! Get away from the magic circle!"

Kanbei said [Princess, luckily the door was opened! With this, Oda Nobuna is the ruler of this country! Ahahaha] and started dancing on the side of the magic circle with a black smile on her face——.

Sagara Yoshiharu, a warrior who came from the future, and Maeda Inuchiyo, a petite princess general wearing a tiger's headgear, came into this room without knowing anything.

"What is this? The Bon festival?"

"......I'm hungry".

They stepped into the middle of the magic circle that was emitting suspicious light!

"Wah! What are you doing, Sagara Yoshiharu! Go away! Go away, don't stand in the way of Simon's technique! Otherwise, your members will be blown away!"

"Ri, kyu (This is terrible! We need to take them away from there!)"

"Yoshiharu? Inuchiyo? You can't step in the magic circle! Come here!"

"Eh? Magic circle? Why would something like that be in the Honnoji Temple of the Sengoku period?"

"......I'll move If you feed me with sweet rice jelly".

"Damn it. It’s already activating! Oda Nobuna! Master! Fast! Drag them out by the neck—— Uhyaaah?!"

A flash of light ran through the room where Nobuna and the others were gathered in the Honnoji Temple.

The figure of the five people who were involved in the magic circle disappeared——.

"With that, the five of us were moved to another world! Since we are already here, this isn't the situation to be fretting over! It's inevitable! Let's make this Western room the new castle of the Oda clan and immediately open a war council!"

Oda Nobuna's adaptability is abnormal. Even while falling into such a situation, she accepted everything with a unique word, [It's inevitable]. Despite feeling admiration for her, Yoshiharu couldn't help but tsukkomi after hearing such heroic words [Is that alright?]

"Fumu! According to a report from Inuchiyo, who was sent to scout, this is a country called『Kuoh Academy』. And this is the『Clubroom 』of the power called『Occult Research Club』".

".....I met two foot-soldiers named Matsuda and Motohama outside of the building.『Are you doing some kind of cosplay, Koneko-chan?』When I, INU(dog)chiyo felt insulted to be called koNEKO(cat) and swung my red spear around, they taught me everything while crying. They were good people".

"Dearuka(I see). I've never heard of a king named kuOU(King). Inuchiyo, what happened to these two?"

".....They gave me a sweet called『Red bean paste』, so I let them go. This is red bean paste. It looks like sweet rice jelly, but it is a delicacy of another world that is so sweet that it clings to your tongue. It seems that it isn't made of rice".

"So that's why you're chewing on that sweet since a while ago! We finally captured the enemy soldier; what are you doing letting them go? jeez".

".....Ri, kyu ( What's an『Academy』)".

"There's no mistake. This world is extremely similar to futuristic-Japan, where I lived before! This building is a high school building! I guess from the fact that no students are coming and going, it's an old school building that isn't used for classes and only contains the club room of the Cultural Club".

"Ee? Did we come to the world of Yoshiharu without using the Three Sacred Treasures? W-w-w-w-w-well then, I have to greet Yoshiharu's father and mother! I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I'm an inexperienced person, but I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I'll be under your care!"

"Y-you're wrong, Nobuna. In a bad way, this isn't the world from where I came from".

"What? Don't surprise me like that. I'll get flustered!"

"It's very close to my world, but it's subtly different. Since there's electricity in the room, I used the computer's internet in the clubroom, but the town I lived in doesn't exist in this world. This manga, too, It's a familiar masterpiece manga that I've read a lot, but the title became『Drag Soball』. It's the so-called parallel world... Or rather, Hey Kanbei! Don't disassemble the computer! We won't be able to collect information!"

"This is amazing! In what kind of mechanism does this thin plate-like machine work? I'll get the parts and bring them back to the Sengoku period, fumu!"

Yoshiharu reminded her that even if they were to bring the CPU back, they didn't have the means to use it.

"In the first place, we don't even know how to go back to the Sengoku period, right? Since we were swept to this Kuoh Academy by coincidence due to that accident".

".....Ri, kyu".

".....Red bean paste is delicious".

"I said that it was inevitable, right? We can only unify the nation with this Kuoh Academy as the stage! Let's change the name of this Academy to Oda Nobuna Academy!"

"Then, let's occupy this Occult Research Club and rename it as『Nation Unification Club』!"

"That's it, Harima!『Nation Unification Club』. It's the perfect clubroom for me to make as my castle, it's a good name! Let's scatter in all directions, analyse the strength of this school, and create a map of the powers and a map of the place! First of all, let's politely give a gift to the strongest person here to raise his humour and make him let his guard down!"

"That's the old trick from Oda Nobuna, right? Or rather, wait, Nobuna! An academy isn't a place to make war! It's a dream-like place where young people gather peacefully for study, club activities, sports, and romance! Though my high school life was a dark age because I wasn't popular with the girls!"

"Ah, but we don't have a gift to give. Then, let's give them a surprise attack and burn down the enemy's important bases without asking questions. It seems that there are other castles in the school besides this school building, so let's burn them in order. We only have five troops, and we don't have army provisions stocked. It'd be troublesome if we were to suffer a siege".

"Please, hear the scream of my soul!"

"Fumu! Let everything to Simon! First of all, let's march to the other school building and get a hold of the『Cafeteria』! I've heard that the cafeteria is where the army provisions that support the foot-soldiers of this academy is stocked! It's the starvation tactic!"

"That's good, Harima! Then, let's occupy the cafeteria and starve the foot-soldiers to death!"

"Ahahaha! Next, we'll destroy the『Pool』and cut off their water supply!"

"......Ri, kyu? (Since we are doing it, I want the tea room)".

"That's right, let's occupy the tea room too! We'll find one if we search for it!"

"......It seems like Neko-sama is popular in this academy. I'll let the foot-soldiers inside of this academy know the supremacy of dogs".

"In other words, is this a school with followers of Honnekoji temple? Then we don't have to hesitate!"

"Wait! Wait! Wait! You guys! Don't use the Sengoku period to measure this academy and try to conquer it! Please, hear my words, the words of someone who experienced the lifestyle of a student! Hey, Nobuna! Don't draw your katana! It'll become a violation against the law of guns and swords!"

I've completely become familiar with them, but these guys are generals of the Sengoku period! Yoshiharu thought with teary eyes as he hugged Nobuna, trying to stop her.

However, Nobuna, who was in high spirits for coming to a different world for the first time, didn't stop.

"Let me go, Yoshiharu. Let me test my sword in this box. Chiesutooo!"

She swung her katana down at a cardboard box that was lying in one corner of the room, trying to cut it in half.

It happened at that time, Hiiiiiiiiii! The cute scream of a girl echoed in the clubroom.

"....."

"What? Nobuna's body stopped? H-hey, Nobuna?"

".....Hah? What happened? Did something just happen? Did the box that I was trying to cut disappeared?"

Yoshirahu also said: [It's true. Does it mean that it wasn't just Nobuna, but our bodies also stopped for an instant?] as he bends his head.

"C-.....could this be..... an ability to stop time? As I thought, did my bad presentiment hit the mark?"

"What do you mean, Yoshiharu?"

"At first glance, this world is almost the same as my world, but this is a world where not only science but also magic is developing! This academy is too dangerous!"

"Fumu! It seems like it's quite hard to conquer it! This place's worth suppressing!"

"Does it mean that different from me, who is the self-proclaimed 6th Demon King, this world really may have a Demon King? Fu, fu, fu, I feel like doing it more and more!"

"You guys, you're just too combative! As I thought, I feel that bad things will happen if we don't find a way to go back to our world!

Even so, it's tough to throw away the chance to worship legal and active schoolgirls in school uniform and gym clothes! This can be the last time. I just want to see a real swimsuit once again!"

However, what should we do to go back? When Yoshiharu stuck to the magic circle and shouted [Ooohh, it's not shining!], the clubroom's door opened quietly.

A handsome blonde guy was standing in the corridor outside.

"Welcome, people from another world. It seems like the rule for the『Miyama Zero-Style』summoning technique is『For every person who comes, one goes 』".

".....Ri, kyu (A handsome guy)".

"Even if he's a person from a different world like Yoshiharu, he's really different".

"Is he a descendent of the Oda clan? So this is the so-called handsome guy that exists in the future!"

"Fumu. Simon can finally accept that this is a different world from the one that Sagara Yoshiharu came from!"

"Uaaahhhhh! That's right! Just now, I remembered the cruel reality of my school life~! Rather than being super popular and having my harem, a small number of handsome guys took all the girls! Now I remember that gap between us, that humiliation and that despair! My only special skills were a dodgeball ball dodger and being a Sengoku game player. I was exactly that guy who couldn't do anything, the poor, the personification of the group of losers. I stood at the lowest spot of the school cast!!!! That's right, just by saying『I want to touch some breasts』in the school, it became a big scandal

among all the girls! As I thought, I want to go back to the Sengoku Period! And you should die, handsome guy!"

Somehow you remind me of Ise-kun, said the handsome guy as he chuckled.

"I'm Kiba Yuuto. A member of this Occult Research Club. It seems like this Occult Research Club is in a troubling situation. By all means, I want the cooperation of you guys to resolve it. Your cooperation is essential".

"A troublesome?"

"Situation?"

"......I want to eat red bean paste".

"Ri, kyu~".

Wait! After taking the trouble to come to a different world, we met a man, moreover, a handsome guy! Something is wrong! It's already time for a big-breasted cute girl to appear! Yoshiharu shouted those words, but the boy who called himself Kiba smiled bitterly.

"However, that won't happen. Actually, this morning, we at the Occult Research Department also performed the『Miyama Zero-Style 』technique. Occult Research Club is just a fictitious name, and we are Devils from the peerage of Rias Gremory Buchou. All the club members are Devils. Ah, there's an Angel too".

""""Devils?!!!!!""""

"A while ago, a club member who has the power of stopping time was hiding inside that cardboard box. Although since he was about to be cut, he stopped everyone's time and hid further back in the clubroom".

"Stopping timeeeeee?"

We've come to an outrageous world. Ah~ Since this is the case, I would have liked to bring Bontenmaru, Yoshiharu thought.

"However, even if there are Devils, there's few purebreds. So It is common to increase the number of one peerage by reincarnating from different races such as Human beings and others. Our advisor Azazel-sensei said, [Don't you want to test the forbidden technique『Miyama Zero-Style』, which is said never to have been successful until now to summon a warrior from another world? The reason? I don't even need to say it. Since the third-years are about to graduate, we need to strengthen our power (Oppai) even further. That's why we need to summon a stronger warrior (Oppai) from another world!』We invited Ise-kun and proceeded with the forbidden summoning technique『Miyama Zero-Style』.

In the beginning, Ise-kun said this,『No matter if it's because of oppai, it's just too dangerous.』And hesitated. But he was finally overwhelmed by the deceitful words murmured by Azazel-sensei,『Are you satisfied just because you have a girlfriend? Are you going to stop growing here? What happened to your dream of becoming a Harem King? What makes a man stronger is his dreams, ambitions, hunger and thirst, you see?』By the way, it seems like the『Miyama Zero-Style』magic circle performed in the other world was somehow connected with the magic circle in the clubroom".

"In other words, five people were summoned from this clubroom to our world?"

"Yes. Starting with Ise-kun and Rias-Buchou, five members of this club were summoned to the other world. Moreover, Azazel-sensei that we could rely upon was hurriedly called to the『DxD』meeting so he won't come back to this school for awhile. As I remained here, I made a quick investigation about『Miyama Zero-Style』and identified why this unexpected accident happened. It was『For every person who comes. One goes』. This is the hidden rule of the『Miyama Zero-Style』technique. In our world, there was a time when the Three Great Powers composed of Angels, Fallen Angels and Devils were at war, and there were a large number of victims, but even under this extreme situation, no one tried to put this technique into practice. Because they were sure that they would lose the troops they replenished by sending their own to another world, it just means that you can't fake things so easily".

"So, since five people were summoned, five people were reverse-summoned!? There are five Devils in the Honnoji Temple of the Sengoku period? What the hell is going to happen!!!??? The consistency of history, the consistency of history will....!!!"

"That's right. We need to call Ise-kun and the others back as fast as possible. To do that, we need to send the five of you back to your world".

Nobuna and Kanbei looked at each other.

"This is too sudden and hard to believe. What do you think, Harima?"

"Oda Nobuna, what do you want to do?"

"Angels, Fallen Angels and Devils, a war between these Three Great Powers! It feels like the『Apocalypse』from the Bible! It’s so exciting! This is also destiny! By all means, I want to take a bite at it! Wouldn't

it be alright if I did the unification of Japan after that? It'll become an important experience for the『Oda Nobuna's Age of Discovery』that's about to come".

"Fumu! As expected of Oda Nobuna! Instead of being unmoved, you feel overjoyed! You're the owner of endless ambitions! Understand, leave it to Simon!"

"You guys~ If we don't bring back Buchou-san and the others, we are going to become a nuisance to them".

"This is troubling. By the way, you guys came from the Oda clan from the Sengoku period, right? What happened in the『Honnoji Temple incident』? After all, It seems like Akechi Mitsuhide-san didn't come".

"Wah, wah! Hey, handsome guy, don't talk about these things in front of Nobuna and the others! I won't be able to control it!"

"Is that so? I'm sorry".

"......Sweet rice jelly is delicious too, but red bean paste is also delicious. I'm troubled".

"......Ri, kyu~ (I want a tea room)".

"Give me some red bean paste too, Inuchiyo! How is it different from sweet rice jelly?"

"What is this oolong tea thing? I want something bitter to eat while I sit and eat sweets".

Fuu, It seems like Nobuna didn't hear. That's good.

It happened when Yoshiharu stopped patting his chest.

Tok Tok.

The door that Kiba closed was knocked from the corridor's side.

"Hyoudou Issei, are you there? It's me, Cao Cao. I had a little errand to deal with, so I took the opportunity to come here".

"C-Cao Cao? What's a hero from the『Records of the Three Kingdoms』doing at a school in Japan?"

"Historical and mythical Gods and heroes are usually active in this world. But this is bad. Because Cao Cao is the possessor of the『True Longinus』, he's a super big shot. It would be a little troublesome if the Occult Research Club's current situation lacking five members, including Ise-kun, were to be suspected. Rather, it seems that Cao Cao himself came to investigate because he sensed something unusual in this clubroom".

"Let's pretend to be out just like Guan Yu did. Cao Cao should return quietly".

"You're called Yoshiharu-kun, right? You have a face and frame similar to Ise-kun if you change your hairstyle like this, this and this, you can pose as his body double. Now, wear my school uniform".

"A-a body double? Me?"

"To not be found out, just keep talking about girls and boobs. You should be able to push it through with that".

"So it's like that? Then I don't even need to act. Then I can do it!"

The handsome guy is undressing! Fumu, the skin of a handsome guy! His skin is white..... Rikyu... while Oda and the other princess generals were raising shrill voices of excitement, Yoshiharu had his hair remodelled into a stubborn hairstyle by applying gel to it. After becoming a [False Ise], he opened the door.

"Hmm? Are you really Hyoudou Issei? It seems like your face changed while I haven't seen you. Somehow, it looks like a monkey".

It doesn't work at al! He saw through it in an instant, Kibaaaaa! Yoshiharu shouted inside of this mind, but somehow he had to fool Cao Cao at this place.

"W-what about you? Are really the real Cao Cao?"

"What?"

"Cao Cao was like this, right? In that strategy simulation game『Records of the Three Kingdoms, The big Adaptation』that could rival the timeless masterpiece that's『The Ambitions of Oda Nobunaga』, he was a hero general working for Wei, right?"

"Oh, that Cao Cao is my predecessor. I'm his descendant, and I don't have a beard".

"No, it's different! I'm not talking about Records of the Three Kingdoms, The big Adaptation』! Even I know that there are parts in the game that are different from reality! I'm a man with common sense! What I cannot understand is! Cao Cao! For me! You should be a blond, beautiful girl!"

"......What?"

"That's right! Just like Oda Nobunaga was, in fact, the most beautiful girl under the heavens, Oda Nobuna! Cao Cao should have been a beautiful girl in reality too. There’s no doubt about that! The barbed Cao Cao recorded in history is fake. Someone distorted the history records and turned Cao Cao into a man! Just like they turned Oda Nobuna into Oda Nobunaga! I'm sure it's the influence of Confucianism! Damn it! Those historians covered Confucianism; they

didn't want to tell the true history that beautiful girls ruled and reigned over men as battlefield heroes! In other words, if you're the true Cao Cao, you shouldn't be a man!"

"......Hyoudou Issei. It couldn't be that your boobs-loving sickness progressed even further to the point that you gender-bended me inside of your head, right?"

"I understand it now, Cao Cao! You're dressed as a man for various reasons, right?! You don't need to say it's common in turbulent times. That means that your chest that looks like developed pectoral muscles may actually be huge breasts wrapped in gauze and crushed your boobs—— !?"

"......Stop, don't touch me. After Dress Break and Paillingual, you didn't create a feminization technique, right? Only that is no good, do you understand? Even if it's you, you can't do that. You'll surpass being a fiend and become a degenerate. No, is this alright, if I look at Hyoudou Issei's fighting style.....?"

"Fufufu. This is something that we'll know when I touch you".

".....Ah~. It seems like I got a cold. Since intense chills are hitting me, I'll go back. Please, don't gender-bend me inside of your head..."

Cao Cao said [My head hurts] and left while pressing his temples!

"As expected of Yoshiharu-kun. I, too, couldn't understand a single word of what you were saying. Still, your theatrical elocution and weird acting were so incomprehensible that it made even Cao Cao complain of having a sudden headache and go retreating!"

"I see. Even I was creeped out by myself, but I managed to get rid of him by just releasing the cry of my heart about the things that I had been confused by habitually. By the way, what is Dress Break and Paillingual?"

"It would be a little too much to teach that to the visitors of the other world.....hahaha. Rather than that, a technique that gender-bends a man to a woman by just touching is it? Ise-kun, who has an extraordinary attachment to boobs, could really develop it, and more than that, it would be a dream-like technique for him. If I were to be feminized, would Ise-kun.....?"

"Hey, Kiba? Why are you blushing with moist eyes?"

"We can't continue like this. I have to bring back Ise-kun as soon as possible so that he can learn the dream-like feminization technique".

"Eh?"

Why did you drive Cao Cao away? He was such a handsome guy. Suddenly Nobuna and the others sighed and threw books at me one after another.

"Even though it was the perfect opportunity for the heroes representing Japan and China, Oda Nobuna and Cao Cao to meet! Even though I could have stolen everything under the heavens if I had allied with Cao Cao!"

"Dah! I also can't accept it! Even though we were summoned to another world, I just met bastards one after another! There's no beautiful girl!!!!???"

"There are a lot. The girls who came to the clubroom today were summoned as for Xenovia and the others; they are doing their job for the election campaign".

"Well, if it's about beautiful girls, there are four here, so don't lament about it. It’s already too late, Sagara Yoshiharu! Since Cao Cao exists in this world, it wouldn't be weird if Kuroda Kanbei, Takenaka Hanbei and above all, Oda Nobuna are here too! Let's leave this clubroom and search for them, fumu!"

"That's right. That person called himself the descendent of Cao Cao, but wasn't he the real thing with that intensity? For example, the body is from his descendent, but his soul was inherited, or something like that..... since this world has Angels and Devils, something of that degree should be possible".

".....I'll search for Maeda Inuchiyo. But if he's a man... I'll be troubled. And if it's a woman with big breasts, I'll give her a sermon, because breasts are only decorations".

"Ri, kyu (There may be a Sen no Rikyu too)".

Wait? Then Yoshiharu realised.

"『For every person who comes, one goes』this was the rule, right, Kiba?"

"Yes. Yoshiharu-kun, what about that?"

"This is bad. If it is the rule of『Miyama Zero-Style』is to reduce the amount increased from another world to match the world's consistency, if the same person from this world and that world were to met face to face, the rule will be broken. If it were to happen, wouldn't hey annihilate each other?"

"Hah? That might be the case. Maybe the true danger of『Miyama Zero-Style』lays there?"

"A modern Japanese school and Honnoji Temple during the Sengoku period. Originally, the same person shouldn't meet each other, but there is a hero named Cao Cao in this world. That means....."

"If Oda Nobuna-san were to meet with Oda Nobunaga of this world..."

"She'll be annihilated! This is bad! We need to go back to our world as soon as possible!"

"But it's alright, Yoshiharu-kun. Because as far as I know, there is no Oda Nobunaga-san in this world. I've never met Kuroda Kanbei-san or Sen no Rikyu-san either. Besides, Cao Cao is not the Cao Cao of the Three Kingdoms era, but a descendant".

"Even if that's the case. Even I unconsciously saw the Cao Cao that I met a while ago and the Cao Cao that I saw in the Three Kingdoms as the same person. At the moment that Nobuna sees someone in this world and『recognises』that person as her other self, Oda Nobunaga, probably, the rule of annihilation will be activated!"

At Yoshiharu's and Kiba's back, the cheerful voice of Nobuna and the others echoed.

"Hey, Nobuna! Don't just recklessly turn on the TV or open some book! Especially the TV!"

"Eh? Yoshiharu? What's a TV?"

"Maybe he's talking about this thing?"

It was already too late.

Kanbei messed with the remote control while smiling with curiosity and turned on the TV near the wall.

And at that very moment, the national broadcast of a Sengoku period drama was being broadcasted——.

『NHK long-running drama, Kuroda First Class! Third Battle of Okehazama』.

On the TV screen that Nobuna and the others saw for the first time in their life was——

『Human~ fifty years~』.

『Nobunaga-sama! Imagawa Yoshimoto troops are at the Washizu fort!』

『If you dive under the heavens~』

『Don't just dance. Start a war council! Oda, Nobunaga-samaaa!』

"What's going on? Are there Humans inside of this box? Kanbei! To dance the Atsumori dance before the battle of Okehazama, isn't this just like us!?"

"Moreover, this man dancing the Atsumori dance is called Oda Nobunaga. Fumu!"

"Then, this guy is me from this world? It's just like Yoshiharu said. I from the other world was a man and called Oda Nobunaga. This is him——"

Gogogogogogo!

Nobuna's body started to disappear faintly.

"Yoshiharu-kun! This is.....!? I see! The people of the Sengoku period don't know what a TV is! That's why she『recognised』it as if a real person was inside the TV——"

"Stop, Nobunaaaaaaaaa! That guy isn't a human, nor the real Oda Nobunaga! He's just a TV programme!"

Yoshiharu hugged Nobuna's body that started becoming transparent. However, he wasn't able to touch her with his arms because they passed through her body.

"She already started disappearing!? Nobuna!?”

## *Part 2*

● Honnoji temple DxD

"I'm sorry, Rias. It seems like the summoning failed. Apparently, we were the ones who were reverse summoned to the temple".

"It isn't your fault, Ise. It seems like the forbidden『Miyama Zero-Style』technique was more dangerous than we thought. This isn't Heaven nor the Underworld. It's a completely unknown world".

"Ara ara, ufufu. When we go back to the clubroom, I'll need to punish Azazel-sensei".

"Ise-san. Isn't there an unfamiliar magic circle drawn on this Japanese-style tatami? What is this about? Why is there a magic circle in a Japanese temple?"

".....Probably the people who also used the『Miyama Zero-Style』technique were in this room".

"Uuh. I'm really sorry, everyone……!"

As Rias and Akeno were waiting for their graduation, Hyoudou Issei became impatient.

Asia, Koneko-chan, and Ravel will remain in the Occult Research Club even if they move up in their grades. Irina also became an official member. Even if Xenovia fulfils her ambition to become the student president, she'll probably continue coming to the club activities. That's why this dream-like harem situation of mine in the Occult Research Club would continue unwavering. That was supposed to be the case. However, the fact that those two huge-breasted onee-samas are going to graduate is just too painful. It hurts too much.

While Issei was worrying about that, Azazel murmured sweet nothings to him like a Devil, no, like a Fallen Angel.

[Don't you want to challenge the forbidden technique to summon warriors from another world.『Miyama Zero-Style』? Issei, were you the type of man who would be satisfied just because you have a girlfriend?] That isn't true! I'll do this『Miyama Zero-Style』thing! When Issei became motivated all of a sudden, Azazel continued [I'm sure that we'll be able to succeed with this many Sacred Gears]. And then Rias and the others were persuaded by him too, and they performed the technique——.

The result was that the magic circle ran wild during the summoning. When they woke up, these five club members composed of Issei, Rias, Akeno, Asia and Koneko found themselves reverse-summoned in the room of the temple they were unfamiliar with.

"Ise, I can hear battle cries coming from outside this temple".

"It seems like we are surrounded, and they are attacking here with arrows. Ara ara, ufufu".

"The flag of the enemy army has the emblem of a bellflower. Ise-san, what on earth is this place?"

".....So there's food similar to red bean paste... it has a crisp sweetness that doesn't have an aftertaste ... it's delicious".

When Issei saw that the temple was surrounded and the emblem of the enemy flag was a bellflower, he shouted an [Hah!?]

"I see. It's only natural that you don't know Asia. That is the emblem of Akechi. The enemy is the army of Akechi Mitsuhide! In other words, this temple is——"

『The enemy is in the Honnoji Temple! Fire, fire!』

"A girl's voice from among the enemy soldiers? As I thought, we are at Honnoji Templeeeee!"

"What's going on, Ise? At the same time that we were summoned to an unknown world, we are receiving a siege attack from the enemy".

"Rias, here is Kyoto from the Sengoku period. It seems like we are being dragged into some fight. It looks like we were dragged into the 『Honnoji Temple Incident』where the first person under the heavens, Oda Nobunaga! was defeated by his vassal Akechi Mitsuhide. Damn it! I can only hear the war cry of the warriors! It lacks too much oppai in this place!

"Ara ara. For Ise-kun, this is the second time you have come to Kyoto since the school trip, right? Ufufu. Then let's search for Oda Nobunaga-san. He should still be in this Honnoji temple".

"Akeno-san, we don't have time to relax and talk. If this is the Honnoji temple incident, then this is the biggest rebellion in Japan's history! Even if we keep silent, Akechi Mitsuhide will attack us without question!"

"Then we don't have a choice but to fight against Akechi Mitsuhide-san? Hey..... Ise-san? I wonder if history will change If we were to intervene recklessly".

".....Probably, Oda Nobunaga will disappear from this world. It seems like everyone who was in this room was moved to the other world through 『Miyama Zero-Style』technique".

For some reason, Koneko-chan is sure that the magic circle that exists in this room is from the 『Miyama Zero-Style』technique.

"I wonder if the two『Miyama Zero-Style』magic circles weren't connected somehow due to an unforeseen accident? Maybe at the same time that we were summoned to this world, Oda Nobunaga was summoned to our world through our magic circle".

"I feel that I understood the reason why this forbidden magic circle is feared. If it were possible to summon warriors from another world without paying anything, the Maous and Fallen Angels of the past would have done so".

"Kyaa!? T-they shot an arrow in flames. If it continues like this, the Honnoji temple is going to be burnt down!"

"This isn't the place to be worrying about the changes in history! Ddraig, I'll be relying on you! I'll repel the Akechi army! .....What? Ddraig isn't responding?"

"I also can't use my powers to call forth lightning".

"This is terrible! My Sacred Gear isn't activating too!"

"Apparently, this is a world where we can't use demonic power unreservedly. I can feel something like the residual scent of demonic power, but it isn't in a state where we can activate our demonic powers."

"Damn! This place has different laws from our world?"

".....We can't use your demonic powers, but our physical strength didn't fall. Let's repel them using pure strength".

Koneko-chan hit the mud wall crushing it with a [Donn!]

"Oh! So our physical strength itself didn't fall! Then we can do it!"

There the voice of a young girl saying [Hawawa~ Please, wait!] echoed, stopping Issei's group.

"Eh? A girl? In this Honnoji temple?"

Moreover, she's cute! Moreover, there are many of them!

There was even a girl among them that had enormous breasts that could rival Rias'!

What's going on? Could they be from the harem of Oda Nobunaga? Are they from the harem!? Issei shouted inside of his heart.

"Cough, cough. I'm sorry for having summoned you in the middle of this bloodshed. The three of us are vassals of the Oda clan. I'm the strategist, Takenaka Hanbei. As a result of the dangerous summoning technique that we used to get generals from another world failing, five people from here were summoned, and every one of you appeared in their place. Please don't bully me, D-D-Devils-san..."

"I'm called Hyoudou Issei! And I won't bully a girl! Especially a girl like you who seems like a younger sister. I'll protect you with great care. That's my justice!"

"Auu. Like always, I'm being treated like a little sister even by this gentleman who is similar to Yoshiharu-san. I... Cough, cough".

"H-however, the girl on the side of Hanbei-chan. Those breasts, what are those oppai!? This is amazing!"

"Hii!? W-what are you? Don't stare at my breasts! I'm called Shibata Katsuie. I'm one of the vassals of the Hime-sama, and I'm the first of the chief retainers of the Oda clan! If you touch my breasts, I'll s-stab you with my spear".

"Shibata Katsuie? Why are you a girl? She's a little similar to Xenovia and somehow looks a little musclebrained, but I guess she's more Katsuie-ish. I mean, she's huge-breasted".

"Don't say, huge-breasted! Are you Sagara Yoshiharu?"

"Who the hell is that?"

"Ah, geez. Why are all men who come from the future and different worlds obsessed with breasts? Nagahide, let's cut them down quickly!"

"Well, well, calm down, Katsuie-dono. Everyone from the other world, I'm one of the chief retainers of the Oda clan, my name is Niwa Nagahide".

"Ni-Niwa Nagahide, is it? A Japanese-style onee-san who is somewhat similar to Akeno-san".

"Earlier, our lord, Oda Nobuna-sama, failed in the summoning technique and disappeared from Honnoji temple. Akechi Mitsuhide-dono, who was guarding Kyoto, seemed to misunderstand that a rebellion had occurred and the Hime-sama had been defeated, so she attacked Honnoji Temple due to that misunderstanding. Even if we try to persuade her, Akechi-dono is so furious that she has no ears to hear us. Twenty points".

"Oda Nobuna? Not Nobunaga, but Nobuna? Moreover, Princess? N-Nagahide-san! Could it be..... could it be that all the generals of this Sengoku period are girls!?"

"Yes. Not all of them, but more than half of them are, especially those looking at the top of this country. Takeda Shingen, Uesugi Kenshin, Kobayakawa Takakage, Ootomo Sourin, Date Masamune and Hōjō Ujiyasu. All of them are young Princess warlords. Although Date Masamune is still a child".

"Uwaaaaaaaaaaaa! It's here! Princess warlords! The world of Princess warlords!! In other words, Nagahise-san, if one were to win the war and steal this country, his harem would automatically expand?"

"That's right, but I feel deplorable for already knowing this lewd future word [harem]. 40 points".

"I've decided, Rias. Until Oda Nobuna, who has been summoned to Kuoh Academy comes back, I'll work in this Sengoku period in her place! For the time being, the Gremory household will act for the Oda clan's country unification plan! I will become the Breast Dragon Emperor!"

"This is just like you, Ise. You don't become discouraged. Geez".

"Maybe Ise-kun's personality fits with the Sengoku period".

Hanbei said. [In the Japan of this world, we already have the Princess Miko-sama, so you can't become an emperor.] with a bitter smile.

"Then I'll be the Breast Dragon King!"

"Cough cough, the king too is a little..."

"Geez, then I'm alright being the Breast Dragon Great General! As long as I can form my harem, I don't care about titles or social status!"

"......Cough cough. You're awfully similar to Yoshiharu-san..."

"Everyone, will you follow me?"

"......If I can get more of this sweet that's similar to red bean paste, then I'll follow you".

It's called [Sweet rice jelly] it's a product of Nagoya, Hanbei gave another one to Koneko.

"I'll follow Ise-san forever, but what should we do with the Akechi army before us? Since we are completely surrounded, we have no place to escape. Having said that, we can't just fight and defeat Akechi-san, right?".

"Asia, there's no problem. Akechi Mitsuhide-san is also a girl, right Nagahide-san?"

"Yes. Although her forehead is big, she's a high-class Japanese-style beauty. However, she has strong beliefs and a habit of running wild without listening to people".

"If she's a girl, I can corner her and make her unable to battle even if Ddraig isn't here! Because, in a certain sense, Dress Break is the ultimate secret technique of the Breast Dragon Emperor!".

Issei tried to use his technique on Rias by hitting her breasts with his hand while she pinched his cheeks, saying [Even in such a situation, you won't shake even a millimetre], but the technique didn't activate.

"W.....what? Why can't I use Dress Break? Ouuuuuuuuuu!!"

Hanbei said, [Issei-san. The magic of the『Dragon』series that you seem to have is completely invalid in this Japan because I cut off the Dragon veins that flows underground in Kyoto. Sob, I'm sorry, I'm sorry]. Hanbei apologised with teary eyes. Because of that, Issei foresaw his shocking future that if he stayed for a long time in this Sengoku period, he would lose his dream of seeing breasts and become a useless person.

".....If things continue this way, I'll never be able to worship Katsuie's breasts? Above that, how am I supposed to repel the Akechi army? This is no good! The current me is too powerless....."

"Well, well, Rias. Ise-kun, who had the tension ready to jump at the battle, began to wither rapidly. Even though this is a battlefield".

"Stand up, Ise! I'm sure that if it's you, you can learn a new technique to open future possibilities! Remember of your days of struggle and battles since you've entered the Occult Research Club!"

".....You're right. That time when I still called Rias “Buchou”! I remember it! As long as there oppai here, I won't give up! Moreover, here's the dream-like world of Princess warlords! I'll absolutely survive with my comrades and escape from this Honnoji temple incident! I'm still alive! As long as I'm alive, I'll never give up on oppai! I'll immediately think of another way to undress Akechi Mitsuhide with my own power, even without relying on the power of the Sacred Gear!"

"Ise-san, you're so cool!"

".....That's the worst kind of phrase, but you're indomitable even after being washed to another world".

He would be a little calmer if this weren’t the gambling den on the battlefield. Akeno explained to Nagahide.

It's okay. I'm already accustomed to this because I know a similar gentleman. Nagahide laughed.

However, Hanbei grabbed the sleeve of Issei's uniform while trembling.

"Issei-san, if members of the Oda clan were to fight each other, rancour would remain. To control this situation, we need to call Nobuna-sama back so that Akechi-sama can regain her senses".

"Are you saying that Akechi Mitsuhide won't regain her senses even If I make her naked?"

"Yes. Or rather, she'll become angrier and angrier. Basically, all the Princess warlords of this Sengoku period hold an extreme sense of shame..... after all, they are warriors. For example, Shibata-sama. If suddenly she was forced to undress in front of people, she would commit seppuku".

"I understand, Hanbei-chan. I was just trying to strip Akechi Mitsuhide to put an end to this futile war. By no means was I trying to strip a pure and clean Japanese-style beauty so that I could see her breasts while she felt confused by being seen by me in her pleasant and embarrassing appearance so that I could save that image for all eternity in my brain. I wasn't trying to strip her just for my self-interest”.

"T-that's right. I have believed in Issei-san since the beginning, sob, sob".

Ara, Hanbei-chan 's eyes are dead, ufufu. Akeno smiled bitterly.

So you’re a girl who has trouble with lies. Asia sympathised with Hanbei as she cried.

“However, how are we going to bring Oda Nobuna and the others back? The Honnoji temple gates are about to be overcome, and fire has already started spreading through its interior. We don’t have much time”.

"Anyway, let's perform the『Miyama Zero-Style』technique once again before this room starts burning. It's a little different, but I'm sure it can be done with the help of the strategist Hanbei-chan. If we have to talk about Takenaka Hanbei, then she's the『Ima Koumei』. The one who was called the best genius strategist in the Sengoku period".

"Rias. That alone won't be enough to reconnect to the school. If there is no reaction from the other side, we won't be able to connect".

"Let's bet on the belief that people are moving on the other side to bring us back to our original world. Ah, but... we can't use Sacred Gears in this world, right?"

"That's right, Rias. To use a large-scale summoning technique like『Miyama Zero-Style』, the Sacred Gears are indispensable. The magic circle alone doesn't have enough output".

"Everyone, there's a cross in the garden. I'm sure that they used the lightning's electricity that fell there and poured it into the magic circle. However, the sky is blue. There's no sign of rain falling".

"Then I just need to make lightning fall there".

We don't know what a Sacred Gear is, but probably we can be used as a substitute. Hanbei nodded.

"As expected of Akechi Mitsuhide, she broke through the gate! The soldiers of the Akechi army are rushing here. Let's hurry!"

We heard the voice of Katsuie, who went to the other side of the gate and seemed to be fighting, coming from far away.

At the same time, one after another, the Akechi army's foot-soldiers rushed from the garden toward the room where Issei and his friends were in——!

## *Part 3*

"She already started disappearing!? Nobuna!?”

In the club room of the Occult Research Club, at Kuoh Academy.

Yoshiharu stretched arms passed through Nobuna's body.

Kanbei said, [What do you mean, Sagara Yoshiharu?This is a phenomenon that can't be understood even with Western science that Simon has mastered.] as she raised her voice.

"Damn, We were too late! It's already..."

"No! We still have time!"

Dooonnn!

"Ri, kyu? (Oda Nobuna's body has completely stopped. The transparency also stopped progressing)".

"This is?"

"This is Gasper-kun 's power! Yoshiharu-kun".

"I stopped Nobuna-san's time with my『Forbidden Balor View』! However, I can't keep her stopped for a long time! That’s why we need to hurry up with the summoning technique!"

"Ah, that's right! The person who was inside the cardboard box! The schoolgirl in the school uniform that I thought that I wouldn't worship for the rest of my life is hereeee!"

"I'm sorry, but I'm a man. Wearing girl's clothes is just my hobby".

"......This is wrong! This is so sad! Even though I surpassed the line between worlds, I just met one bastard after another! Is this to

balance the fact that I've only met Princess warlords in the Sengoku period!?"

"Hii! You don't have to cry. I'm sorry I didn't meet your expectations!"

"Yoshiharu-kun, we have little time. Start the『Miyama Zero-Style』technique".

"Oh yeah! The magic circle has already been drawn. We'll rely on you guys, Kanbei, Rikyu".

Kanbei said, [However, unfortunately, the weather is clear today; it doesn't seem like any lightning is going to fall!] And hugged her head.

Rikyu too, [Ri, kyu (There are no famous tea utensils used for ceremonies here) as she crossed her hands in the shape of an X.

"It's alright. There are no tea utensils in this clubroom that we can use, but we can use our Sacred Gears to activate the technique. We use these Sacred Gears to activate the『Miyama Zero-Style』technique before".

"Sacred Gear? Kiba, where are those things?"

"It's inside of our bodies".

"Inside your body?"

"I'm already at my limit! Nobuna-san's time will start moving again soon. Hurry up!"

Kanbei said, [Anyway, the technique is released! If Oda Nobuna is returned to the Sengoku period, the annihilation will be avoided, right? With this glorious achievement, I'll gain possession of the territory of Kitakyushu! Fumu!] And started chanting the words of

the summoning technique, Rikyu was, [Goth. Goth. Loli. Loli.] Singing with the voice of an anime girl and dancing a mysterious dance.

"And Inuchiyo sat upright in front of the magic circle as she ate red bean paste".

"It came, Kanbei, well done! A pillar of light appeared from the centre of the magic circle".

"You can rely on this Kuroda First-class! Ahahahahaha!"

"It's too brilliant, so I can't see it, but on the other side of this pillar of light, it's the Honnoji temple of the Sengoku period! I'll pass through it! W-what? This is weird. I can't step into it. It feels like an invisible wall of light is obstructing me?!"

"It's no good, Yoshiharu-kun! There's no energy output sufficient to connect the two worlds! We lack the Sacred Gears of Ise-kun and Asia-san who were summoned to the Sengoku period. With only mine and Gasper-kun's Sacred Gear is....."

"Hiiiiii. I can't stop time more than thissss!"

"This is a lie, right?? Please, let me step in! Nobuna is going to disappear!"

At that time, Inuchiyo suddenly stood up and took a posture with her red spear.

".....I saw the shadow of a cat on the other side of the light pillar. I'm sure that it's a monster cat".

"The shadow of a cat? I can't see it".

"Cats are beings that dogs should defeat. Dogs are supreme——!"

Donn!

While chewing on the red bean paste, Inuchiyo thrust her spear towards the light pillar.

Don!

It was an attack with all her might——!

"I hit something!"

Gan!

The tip of the red spear clashed against the rock-like hard fist of someone.

The impact caused the wall of light to collapse, and the proprietor of the fist appeared from the other side of the wall of light from a Japanese-style room at Honnoji temple.

".....I.....love cats".

Koneko is said to have felt the presence of a dog on the other side of the light wall and hit it with all her might while munching on sweet jelly rice.

Even on the side of Honnoji temple, which was under Akechi Mitsuhide’s attack, they were using many famous teawares to perform the『Miyama Zero-Style』technique and recall Nobuna, who had been swept away to Kuoh academy.

However, the output was insufficient! The wall of light couldn't be surpassed! It was impossible without the power of lightning! When the army of Akechi Mitsuhide cornered everyone, Koneko suddenly aimed at the wall of light, saying, [.....Dogs are existences destined to be defeated by cats] and punched the wall.

"I'm not sure what's going on, but Koneko-san and Maeda Inuchiyo-dono's full-powered blow served as the last push and smashing the

wall of light connected the two worlds! I'll give you both the perfect score!"

"Ara ara, ufufu. The violent hate between dogs and cats was enough to surpass time and space. Maybe this feeling turned around and can be called love now".

"......Sweet jelly rice is delicious".

"......Red bean paste is delicious".

The cat and the dog made a high-touch while exchanging sweet jelly rice and red bean paste.

Koneko and Inuchiyo. The fateful animal showdown between the two ended with the best result of a significant victory for both sides.

"The output of each other's magic circle is weakening. Please replace the five people from each side quickly!"

At the same time as Kiba raised his voice, Issei and his group jumped into the pillar of light that had begun to disappear and slipped into the Occult Research Clubroom. When Yoshiharu and his group began to materialise again, they returned to the Honnoji temple room while pushing out Nobuna, who was confused and saying [What's going on?]

As the proverb says: “A hero knows another hero when he sees one”.

When Issei and Yoshiharu passed each other for an instant, they murmured, [What a bastard with a lewd face] and [This is the first time I have seen a bastard with such a boob-loving face] as they crossed their arms to say goodbye.

However, Yoshiharu couldn't accept it.

Because it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Rias who seemed to be Issei's girlfriend, was such a rule breaker of a beautiful girl that she had boobs that surpassed huge-breasts and arrived at the territory of enormous breasts.

Compared to that, while Nobuna was the first beautiful girl from the Sengoku period of Japan, it was undeniable that she had a slight disadvantage in her breast size. What's more, if I say something like this, I'll be killed by Nobuna immediately, so I can't even make a joke or complain about that. But my complaints weren't only about this.

"Ise, are you alright?! A lot of fire arrows hit you. Even though you're in a situation where you couldn't use your Sacred Gear, you still became my shield..... are you hurt somewhere?"

"Ise-san, I'll treat you as soon as we get back to the clubroom!"

"Ara ara. If it's to heal Ise-kun, I'll do it myself".

"Hyoudou Issei, is it? What is going on with the girls from your club? Are you popular? Not satisfied with only being popular, even the girls have a harmonious relationship with each other? Why isn't blood raining around you? Serious, you're in a harem-like situation! Wasn't Japan in a monogamy system??? Teach me how to be a Harem King without having my girlfriend burning with jealousy! For various reasons, it's pretty urgent here!"

"Sagara Yoshiharu, the Harem King, is you, isn't it? Serving the Oda clan in Sengoku Japan and doing as you want; moreover, you're surrounded by various kinds of Princess warlords. There should be a limit to breaking the rules!"

"I'm always on the verge of being killed by the deeply jealous Nobuna! Even though I became the master of a castle, I'm still half-dead. A harem is a dream inside of a dream!"

"I also make Rias jealous, but Oda Nobunaga is bad, I mean, it's Oda Nobunaga".

"No, my girlfriend is『Oda Nobuna』. Oda Nobunaga is a fictional character proposed by a historian!"

"You said it! That's hot! Goodbye, my friend. For the harem!"

"Yeah! For the harem!"

When their groups returned to their respective rooms, the pillar of light disappeared.

"Huh? Nobuna-sama? Didn’t the rebellion of someone defeat you?"

In the Honnoji temple.

I'll avenge Nobuna-sama; the enemy is at the Honnoji temple! Said Akechi Mitsuhide as she took her arquebus and stepped into the room herself, but when she entered the room and saw Nobuna that she was searching was sitting in the middle of the magic circle and drinking tea, she froze and lost her strength while saying, [????].

"Y-y-y-y-y-you were alive!? This Juubei was sure that N-Nobuna-sama was.....!"

"Juubei? Did you jump to a hasty conclusion that I was defeated and attacked Honnoji temple? Geez. There should be a limit to be thoughtless. Don't worry. I won't be defeated until I unify this country, okay?"

"Thank goodness, Nobuna-samaaa!"

Katsuie, who appeared with arrows sticking here and there in her armour, asked, [No, I was about to be defeated by Mitsuhide's army, you see? You won't punish her no matter how big the commotion caused by Mitsuhide is?] Bending her head. But Nagahide said, [No

matter what happened. Since the princess has survived, it's a perfect score.] And hit Katsuie's shoulder with a bitter smile.

"Welcome back, Kanbei-san. I was worried. Cough".

"On the other side, you seem to have been cornered a lot at Honnoji temple, Hanbei. You are no good without Simon. Ahahaha!"

"Ri, kyu ( I wanted to investigate those Sacred Gears of the other world, but we didn't have time)".

".....I should have asked the way to make red bean paste from that cat".

Nobuna and the others celebrated their reunion and went straight to the tea party.

The foot-soldiers of the Akechi army murmured,

“What was going on after all?”

“It seems like our princess was hasty about the talk of rebellion, and in the end, it was only her delusion”.

“Thank goodness that the great general Nobuna didn't make her commit seppuku”.

Meanwhile, Yoshiharu, who was lying on the veranda, murmured, [Ah, good grief! I hope that the Honnoji temple flag was annihilated with this].

"Cough. I don't think that is going to happen. However, this incident may become a reference for the future. We haven't identified the perpetrator yet. It might not even be a rebellion caused due to the ambitions of someone in the first place; there’s a possibility of the Honnoji temple incident being an accident caused by a

misunderstanding like this time. We should look at it from this outlook too".

Hanbei sat at Yoshiharu's side and said, [Go ahead] giving him a lap pillow.

"H-H-H-H-Hanbei? What’s going on? It's embarrassing, so you don't need to do it! It's ticklish!"

"Yes. Everyone from the Kuoh Academy taught me that a gentleman is healed by receiving a girl’s lap pillow. I can't use my healing ability because I'm no longer an Onmyoji, but if it is a lap pillow, I can do it as many times as necessary to Yoshiharu-san".

"You're so gentle, Hanbei. .....Uuh, moreover, Hanbei being this assertive is so fresh!"

"Rias-san said that if one has big breasts, they can heal more, but unfortunately, my breasts are small. But, but, I was taught that if I were to drink the milk of a cow-san every day, my breasts would become bigger and bigger, that's why I'll work hard from now on! I'll do it to heal Yoshiharu-san's soul, who is always risking his life on the battlefield!"

“Fuhhaa~~ Rias-san is really an Angel. Or rather, she's a Devil, right?”

“Yes. It seems like she’s the younger sister of the Maou-sama”.

"Ah! I also want to stop being a Human and become a Devil! If only Nobuna's breasts were as big as Rias-san's. Nonetheless, even though she has a slender body, she has quite bigger breasts than Nobuna. Only a little more, if she could become 1 cup bigger, it would be perfect. That's right. I should make Nobuna drink cow's milk like crazy too!"

"Fufu. That sounds good. Let's raise some cows at the Honnoji temple".

Gogogogogogo!

Ora, it seems like something is burning on my back. A fierce flame is burning there?

"......If you want a Maou, there's one here, you know? The 6th Maou who calmly burned Mt. Hiei for her own ambitions, you see?"

What a mess. After all, I wonder if I'll ever become a Harem King someday. Yoshiharu closed his eyes while clinging to Hanbei's lap.

"Hey, Yoshiharu? Even though I, your lord, was literally in a critical moment, what on earth are you doing with this child? And... whose breasts are small? I'm not small. They aren't small! What is this? How much of a lewd monkey this man is!"

"Cough, cough. Please calm down, Nobuna-sama. This isn't cheating; this is the healing-style of the Kuoh Academy....."

"Hanbei, you're deceived by those Devils! Saru! You'll be punished with death due to these sinful words of saying that the breasts of your lord are small! Commit seppuku resolutely! Seppuku!"

"Hii~~?! Wait, Nobuna! Don't swing your Katana at me! If you cut me, I won't be able to commit seppuku!"

"Hey! Don't run! Wait right there!"

I wonder if there is magic to correct this terrifying bad habit of Nobuna's jealousy? Yoshiharu thought.

# *Afterword*

Dear readers, it's been a while. Ishibumi here.

It's been a year since the last issue (Shin High School DxD 4) and now DX.6 is out.

The reason for this will be explained later, but first of all, I would like to talk about "The Ambition of Oda Nobuna" that we collaborated on in this volume.

Since we have the same illustrator Miyama Zero-san, we decided to collaborate on a short story about DxD and Nobuna as part of Dragon Magazine before. We wrote short stories for each other and collaborated on the magazine together. The DxD characters written by Mikage Kasuga-sensei and Nobuna's characters written by me are mixed up, and I think that both short stories drawn from each viewpoint and story development were extremely fun to write.

Once again, thank you very much, Kasuga-sensei, for your collaboration at that time and for allowing me to include your story in DX.6 now. I enjoyed the collaboration.

The reason why it has been a year since the last edition is because I became very ill in 2020 and needed a long period of recuperation. Although it wasn't life-threatening, I was unable to write in the summer of the year 2020, and I had to concentrate on treatment and recuperation. Now, with the help of medication, I am gradually able to lead a normal life. I am discussing with my editor and we are trying to find a time when I can return to work.

Dear fans, I would like to apologise for not being able to prepare the new editions of Shin DxD and SLASHDOG, as well as any new story in this volume. I am very sorry for the inconvenience this illness has

caused to Miyama Zero-san, Kikurage-san, who is in charge of the illustrations of SLASHDOG, and the editor in charge of me.

In recent years, I've caused you all to worry due to my health, but rest assured that when I'm feeling well, I have flashes of inspiration for the development of the stories and the writing of each piece, which I write down and occasionally share with my editor, so you can feel relieved about that. I'm sure I'll be back soon, so please bear with me.

Release date:

Life 1. Devils in the Process!, Life 2. Occult Research Club vs Breast Chimera, Extra Life. Prelude of Excalibur [High School DxD Rias x Akeno Boobs BOOST BOX! Collection]

Life 4. Devil’s Work Practice Course [High School DxD Rias x Akeno Boobs BOOST BOX! The second Collection]

Life 5. Is the Order a Devil? [Included in the May 2019 issue of Dragon Magazine]

Life 6. Open for Business! Gremory’s Real Estate [Included in the May 2020 issue of Dragon Magazine]

Bonus Life 1. Sengoku Bra. Author: Ichiei Ishibumi, Bonus Life 2. Story about the Style of Miyama Zero. Author: Mikage Kasuga [Included in the January 2014 issue of Dragon Magazine]

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